



STARMAN

No. 65



# Adventure COMICS

AUG.

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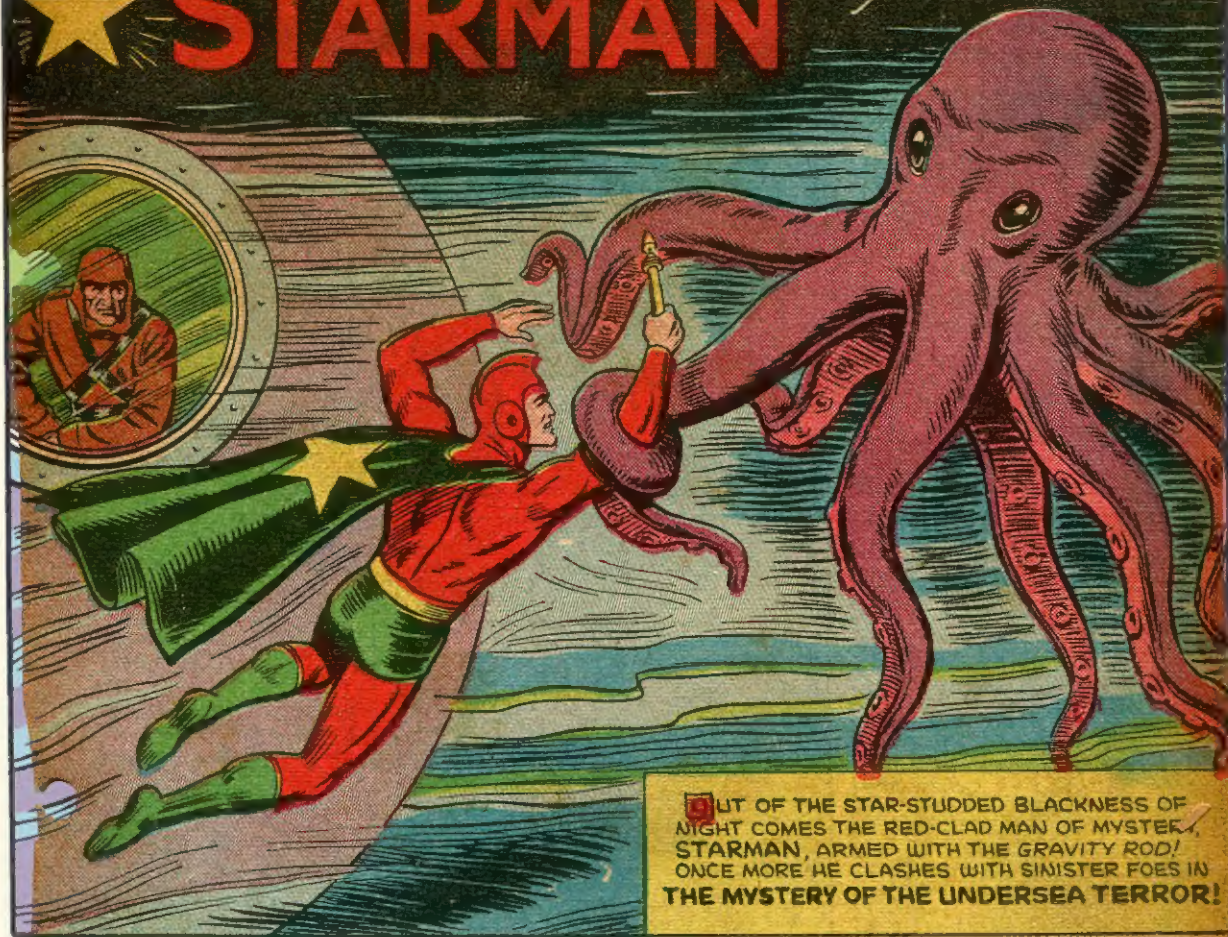






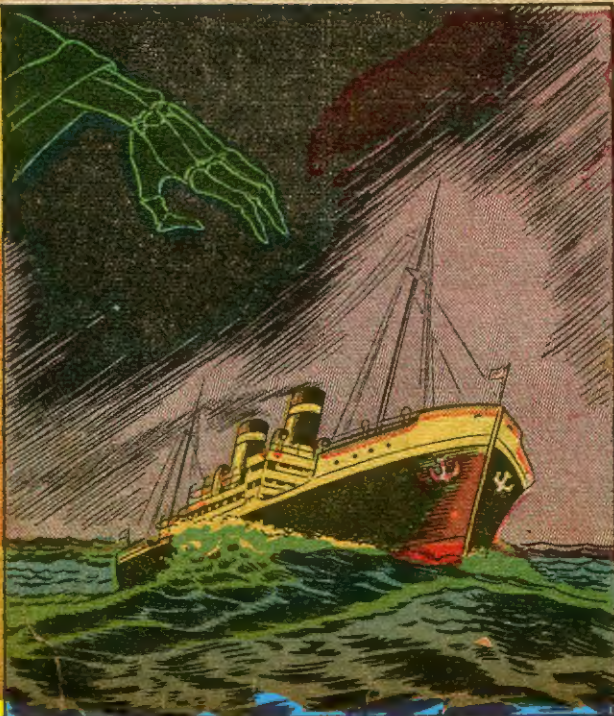
# STARMAN

by JACK BURNLEY



**OUT OF THE STAR-STUDDED BLACKNESS OF NIGHT COMES THE RED-CLAD MAN OF MYSTERY, STARMAN, ARMED WITH THE GRAVITY ROD! ONCE MORE HE CLASHES WITH SINISTER FOES IN THE MYSTERY OF THE UNDERSEA TERROR!**

A NEW AND UNKNOWN TERROR STRIKES AT AMERICA'S MERCHANT MARINE--THOUSANDS OF TONS OF U.S. SHIPPING VANISH ON THE HIGH SEAS, NEVER TO BE HEARD FROM AGAIN--SHIP AFTER SHIP LOADED WITH VALUABLE CARGOES, GOES FORTH ONLY TO DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A TRACE!




ABOARD ONE OF THE ILL-STARRED VESSELS, JUST BEFORE IT IS STRICKEN, THE CAPTAIN SEES--



STRAIGHT AHEAD.  
OF US--RISING OUT  
OF THE WATER--IT'S--



AS THE SEA DISASTERS CONTINUE, F.B.I. CHIEF WOODLEY ALLEN IS APPOINTED HEAD OF THE U.S. DEFENSE DIVISION--



ANY NEWS OF THE S.S. AURORA, ALLEN?

WHAT? ALL RADIO COMMUNICATION WITH THE S.S. AURORA HAS STOPPED? OUR CONVOYS HAVE VANISHED, ALSO?

THIS CAN'T GO ON! OVER 30 SHIPS ARE MISSING, ALLEN, AND YOU JUST SIT THERE HELPLESS!

NAVAL DEPT. HEADS, FRANTIC AT THE DISAPPEARANCES, BESEECH CHIEF ALLEN!



SOME UNKNOWN TERROR IS ATTEMPTING TO DESTROY THE LANES OF COMMERCE AND CRIPPLE AMERICAN SHIPPING! YOU'RE OUR GREATEST CRIME INVESTIGATOR, ALLEN--IT'S UP TO YOU TO LOCATE THIS INVISIBLE MENACE OR RESIGN!

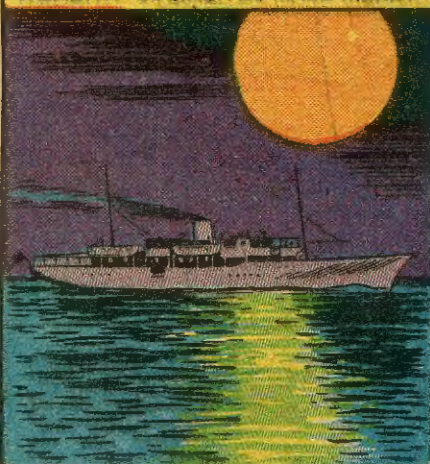
GIVE ME JUST ANOTHER 48 HOURS, ADMIRAL-- I HAVE ONE LAST HOPE!

AS THE NAVAL MEN LEAVE, ALLEN REMOVES A SMALL METAL CAPSULE FROM A DRAWER--



THE MYSTERY MAN OF NIGHT IS THE ONE MAN IN THE WORLD WHO MAY BE ABLE TO STOP THIS NEW SEA PERIL! WHEREVER HE IS, THE EMANATIONS FROM THIS RADIO-ACTIVE CAPSULE WILL FLASH MY CALL TO HIM!

MEANWHILE, THE YACHT ALVA EMBARKS ON A PLEASURE CRUISE IN SOUTHERN WATERS--NEAR BERMUDA ABOARD THE SHIP A GAY CROWD OF WEALTHY SOCIALITES MAKE MERRY--



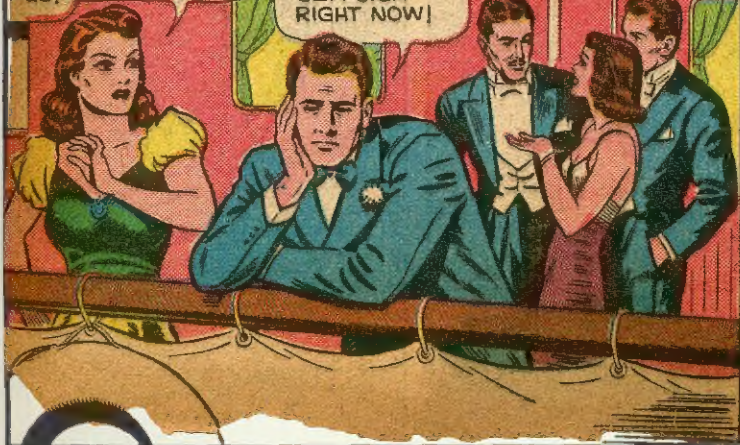
THE ALVA'S OWNER, NE'ER-DO-WELL PLAYBOY TED KNIGHT AND HIS FIANCEE, DORIS LEE, CHAT ON DECK--



YOU LEAD SUCH A USELESS LIFE, TED. IF YOU COULD ONLY GET INTERESTED IN A REAL JOB!

DORIS, YOU KNOW I'M NOT A WELL MAN--

NONSENSE! ALL YOU NEED IS TO GET OUT AND DO A REAL DAYS WORK. YOU'RE LAZY, THAT'S ALL!



THE VERY THOUGHT OF WORK MAKES ME ILL! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I THINK I'M GETTING SEA-SICK RIGHT NOW!

SEASICK, BOSH! THE WATER IS SMOOTH AS GLASS!



OH-H--MY HEAD! EXCUSE ME, DORIS. I MUST RETIRE TO MY CABIN AND LIE DOWN FOR A WHILE!



...BUT ONCE HE REACHES HIS STATE-  
ROOM, TED IS NO LONGER "SEASICK"--  
HIS SICKLY EXPRESSION CHANGES TO  
ONE OF TENSE DETERMINATION--

THE GRAVITY  
ROD!--IT'S  
VIBRATING!  
THAT MEANS  
A SUMMONS  
FROM ALLEN!

MINUTES  
LATER, A  
FANTASTIC  
FIGURE  
IN A  
FLAMING  
RED  
UNIFORM  
STANDS  
POISED  
ON THE  
ALVA'S  
DECK,  
POINTING  
THE  
GRAVITY  
ROD  
ALOFT!

ONCE AGAIN TED  
KNIGHT BECOMES  
THE MYSTERY MAN  
OF NIGHT--STARMAN!

THE GRAVITY-DEFYING POWER  
OF THE ROD WILL CARRY ME TO  
THE SECRET MEETING PLACE!

WHEN ALLEN'S CAR CAN GO NO FURTHER,  
HE GETS OUT AND HEADS ON FOOT FOR A WEIRD  
SHACK ON THE TOPMOST PEAK OF THE CLIFF--

MEANWHILE, CHIEF ALLEN SPEEDS UP A CRAGGY  
MOUNTAIN ROAD--A DRIVING RAIN POURS DOWN  
AS THE CAR CLIMBS THE ROCKY SLOPE--

I KNOW STARMAN  
WON'T FAIL ME!

IT'S A BEASTLY  
NIGHT--THIS  
RAIN MAKES  
CLIMBING  
DANGEROUS!



UNLOCKING THE DOOR OF THE SHACK, ALLEN SEES--



YES--IT'S  
STARMAN!

I'VE COME FROM OUT  
OF THE NIGHT TO  
HELP YOU, ALLEN!

QUICKLY ALLEN TELLS OF THE NAVAL CRISIS--



TONS OF SUPPLIES  
AND HUNDREDS OF  
MEN HAVE VANISHED  
INTO THIN AIR--AND  
WE GET NO  
RADIO  
RESPONSE!

--AND YOU SAY  
AFTER EACH  
DISAPPEARANCE  
YOU GET A SHORT  
WAVE MESSAGE  
SAYING, 'THE LEAGUE  
OF THE OCTOPUS  
RULES THE SEAS!'



YES--THIS LEAGUE OF THE  
OCTOPUS, WHATEVER IT IS,  
HAS BECOME THE MOST  
DREADLY MENACE TO U.S.  
SEA POWER IN OUR HISTORY--  
WE CAN'T FIGHT THIS  
INVISIBLE FOE THAT  
STRIKES SILENTLY AND  
WITHOUT WARNING--**YOU**  
ARE  
OUR  
LAST  
HOPE!



THE WIND HOWLS AND RAIN BLOWS INTO  
THE SHACK AS ALLEN OPENS THE DOOR--

REST EASY, ALLEN.  
YOUR WORRIES ARE  
OVER--I'LL TAKE THE  
CASE! SO LONG!

THANKS--  
AND  
GOOD  
LUCK!



AFTER THE G-MAN LEAVES  
STARMAN DONS AN OLD  
SWEATER--

ALLEN SAYS THE  
S.S. BEAVER  
IS THE  
NEXT SHIP  
TO TRY TO  
RUN THE  
OCTOPUS  
LEAGUE'S  
WEIRD  
BLOCKADE--



HERE ARE MY PAPERS, SIR!  
I'M READY TO SAIL!

WE'RE HAVING A  
LOT OF TROUBLE  
GETTING MEN FOR  
THE CREW ON THIS  
TRIP-- YOU LOOK  
OKAY! YOU'RE  
HIRED!

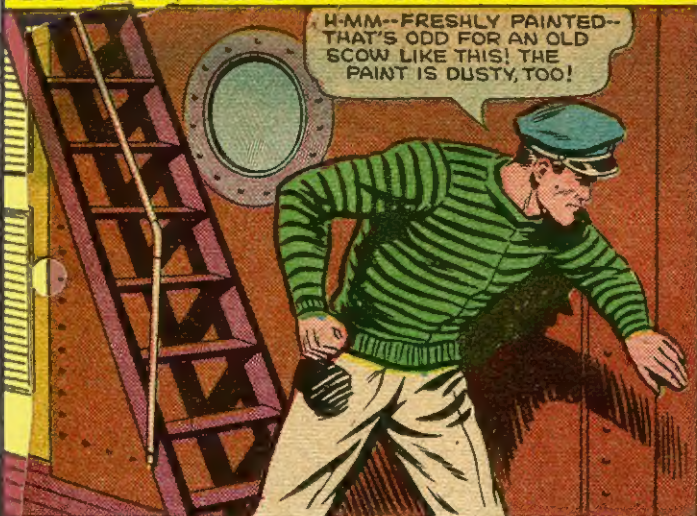
SHORTLY  
AFTER  
DRESSED  
AS AN  
ORDINARY  
SEAMAN,  
STARMAN  
HASTENS  
TO THE  
DOCK  
WHERE  
THE S.S.  
BEAVER  
IS BEING  
LOADED  
AND MADE  
READY TO  
SAIL--  
HE  
PRESENTS  
HIMSELF  
TO THE  
CAPTAIN--

A FEW HOURS LATER, UNDER COVER  
OF NIGHT, IN STRICT SECRECY, THE  
SHIP SAILS UNDER SEALED ORDERS,  
HEADING FOR AN UNKNOWN FATE--





ABOARD THE BEAVER, THE DISGUISED STARMAN ROAMS ABOUT THE SHIP, CASUALLY EYING EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY--



H-MM--FRESHLY PAINTED-- THAT'S ODD FOR AN OLD SCOW LIKE THIS! THE PAINT IS DUSTY, TOO!

THE CREW IS RESTLESS AND UNEASY AS THE FREIGHTER HEADS FOR THE OPEN SEA--



I DON'T LIKE THIS BUSINESS AT ALL!

WE MAY NEVER SEE OUR FAMILIES AGAIN!

WHO KNOWS WHAT WE'RE HEADED FOR.

STARMAN IS PUZZLED OVER A DISCOVERY HE HAS MADE--

THIS STRANGE BLUE DUST ON THE WALLS--IT RUBS OFF ON MY FINGER--PERHAPS IT'S FROM THE PAINT--AND YET I WONDER--

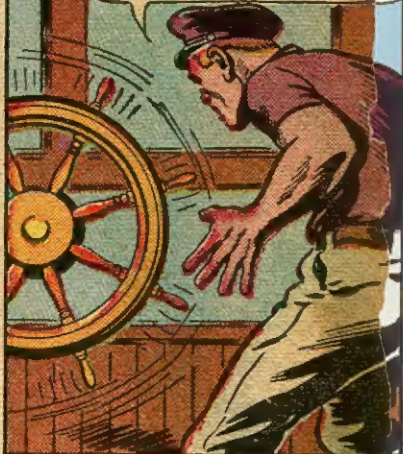


A DAY PASSES UNEVENTFULLY-- BUT THAT NIGHT THE BEAVER SUDDENLY SWERVES FROM HER COURSE--AS IF PROPELLED BY AN INVISIBLE FORCE!



WHILE IN THE DECK HOUSE--

THE WHEEL--IT'S OUT OF CONTROL--SPINNING BY ITSELF--IT'S--IT'S GHOSTS!

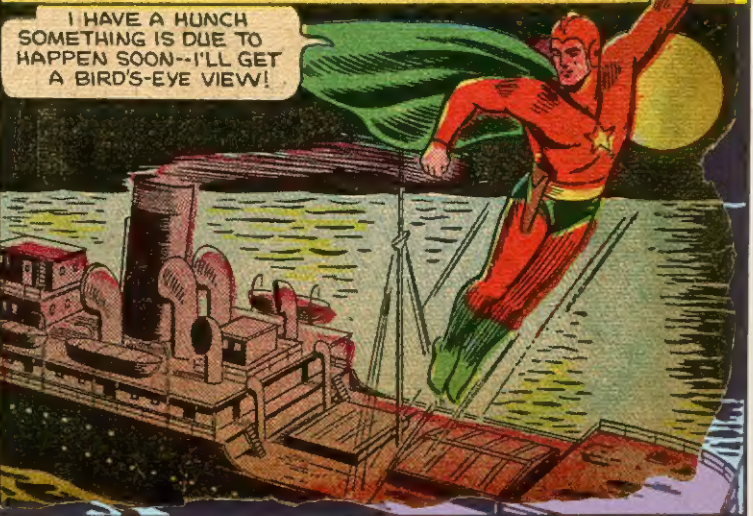


IN HIS CABIN, STARMAN HASTILY REMOVES HIS SEAMAN'S DISGUISE--



PANIC IS SPREADING AMONG THE CREW! I'VE GOT TO GET READY FOR ACTION!

--THE MAN OF NIGHT SOARS UP INTO THE SKY, WATCHING THE VESSEL FROM ABOVE--



I HAVE A HUNCH SOMETHING IS DUE TO HAPPEN SOON--I'LL GET A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW!





--JUST AS I  
FEARED--THE  
OCTOPUS LEAGUE  
HAS STRUCK  
AGAIN!

SUDDENLY THE SHIP IS ROCKED  
BY A NOISELESS EXPLOSION--A  
JET OF PURPLE FLAME SPURTS OUT!



NOTHING TO  
DO BUT WAIT  
TILL THE SMOKE  
CLEARS AWAY--



CLOUDS OF ACRID, PURPLE GAS  
SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE SHIP--

HELP! I'M  
CHOKING!



THE  
SMOKE  
IS GONE--  
NOW TO  
HAVE A  
LOOK  
AROUND--



AS STARMAN LANDS ON THE  
SHIP HE FINDS ALL ON BOARD  
STRETCHED OUT AS IF DEAD--

I THOUGHT SO--  
THEY'RE NOT DEAD--  
JUST KNOCKED  
OUT--THEN THAT  
FLAME WAS THE  
DREAD PURPLE  
FLARE!



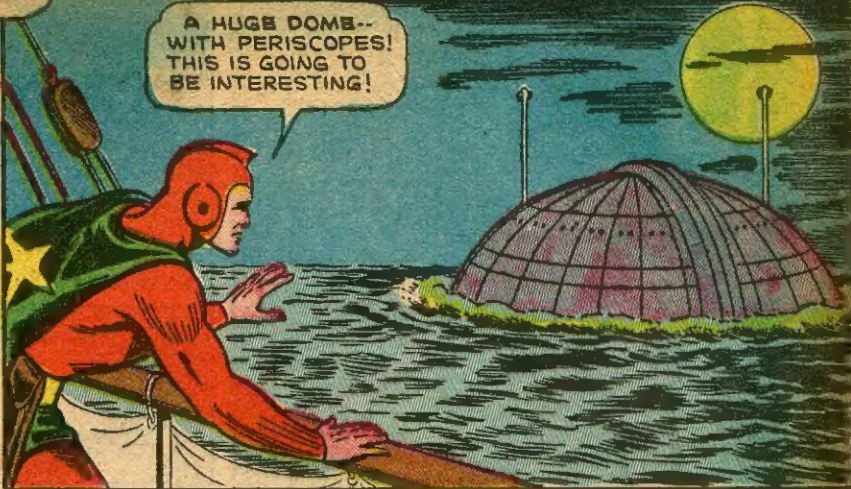
I SEE IT ALL NOW--THE BLUE DUST ON THE WALLS WAS A CHEMICAL THAT EXPLODES AND EMITS A KNOCKOUT GAS! ONLY ONE MAN HAD A SUPPLY

OF THAT POWDER--AND I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD!

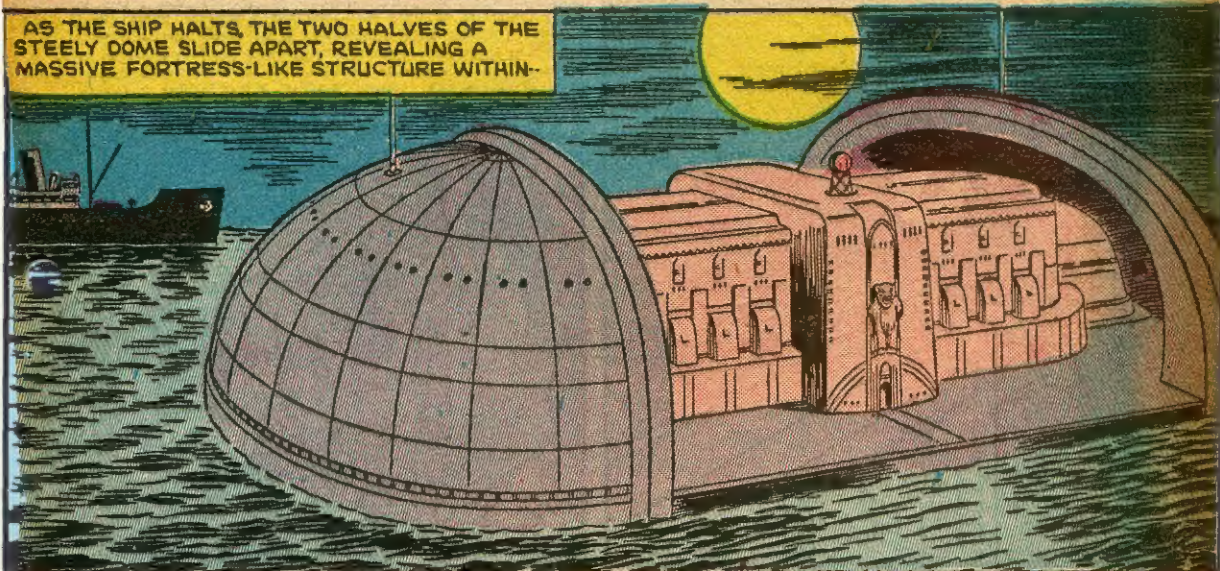


RETURNING TO THE SHIP'S RAIL, STARMAN IS AMAZED TO SEE, RISING OUT OF THE SEA LIKE A GIANT ELEVATOR--

A HUGE DOME--WITH PERISCOPES! THIS IS GOING TO BE INTERESTING!



AS THE SHIP HALTS, THE TWO HALVES OF THE STEELY DOME SLIDE APART, REVEALING A MASSIVE FORTRESS-LIKE STRUCTURE WITHIN--

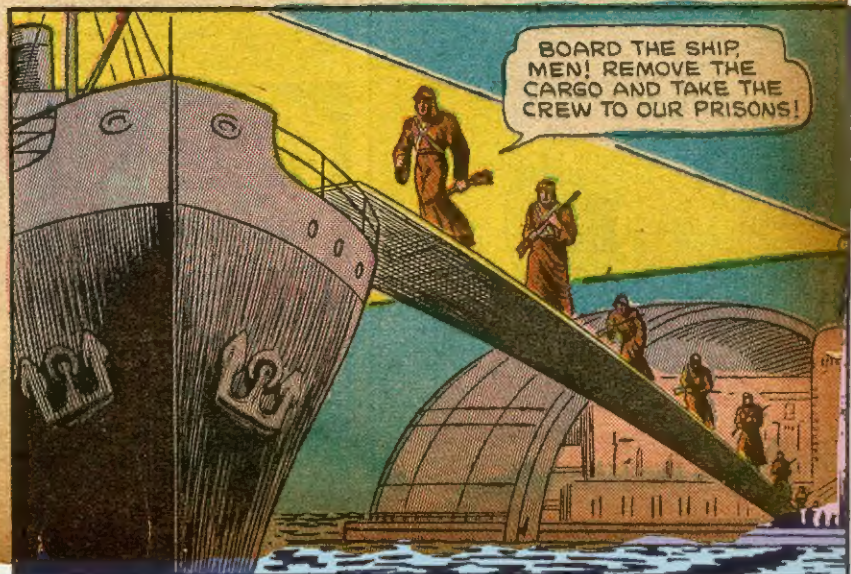


AMAZING! A BRIDGE IS BEING PROJECTED FROM THE FLOATING DOME TO THE SHIP'S DECK!

HOODED MEN ARE COMING ABOARD, BUT THEY WON'T SEE ME!

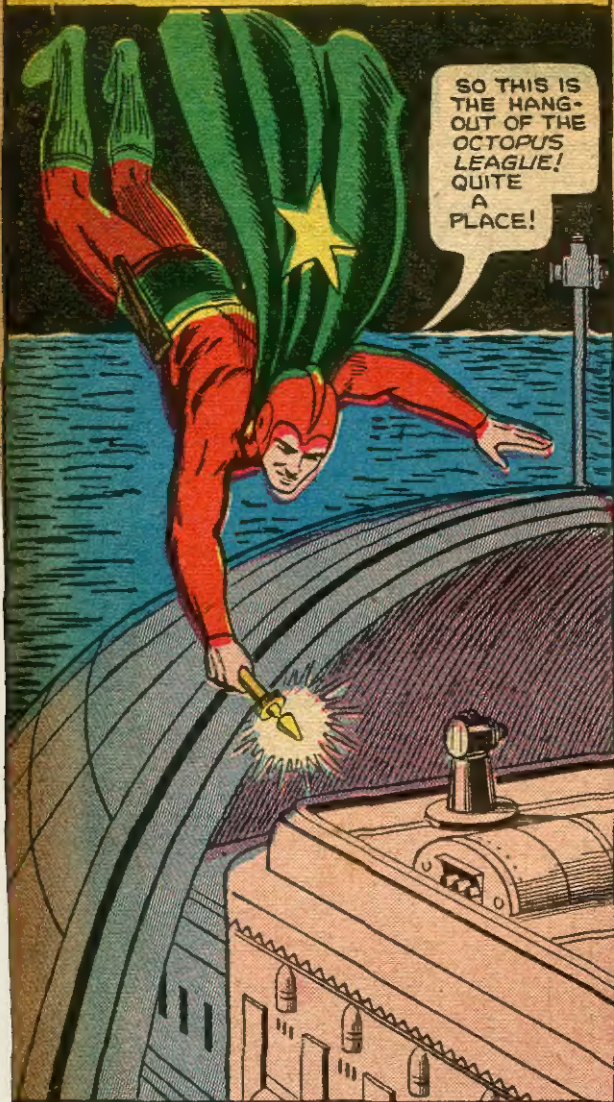


BOARD THE SHIP, MEN! REMOVE THE CARGO AND TAKE THE CREW TO OUR PRISONS!





UNSEEN BY THE HOODED MEN OF THE OCTOPUS LEAGUE, STARMAN SOARS UP OVER THE DOME--



SO THIS IS  
THE HANG-  
OUT OF THE  
OCTOPUS  
LEAGUE!  
QUITE  
A  
PLACE!

NOW TO  
SEE  
HOW  
THIS  
GANG  
OPERATES!

WATCHING FROM AN UPPER LEDGE, THE MAN OF NIGHT SEES THE HOODED MEN RETURN WITH THE SHIP'S CARGO AFTER TAKING OFF THE CREW--



FANTASTIC PIRATES--  
OUT TO RULE THE SEAS  
WITH ULTRA-SCIENTIFIC  
WEAPONS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE BEAVER IS SUNK BY A RADIO TORPEDO FLASHED FROM THE THERMO-CANNON ON THE DOME--

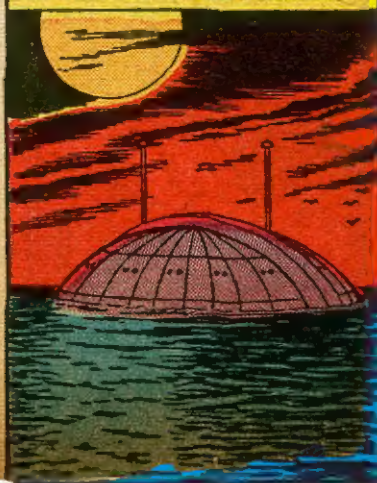


AS THE DOOMED SHIP  
VANISHES FROM SIGHT, THE  
HOODED LEADER SHOUTS  
HIS ORDERS--

CLOSE  
PORTHOLES  
AND ROOF--  
PREPARE  
TO  
SUBMERGE!



THE DOME CLOSES AND THE  
SINISTER SUB-FORTRESS SINKS  
BENEATH THE SILENT WAVES  
AS STARMAN HIDES WITHIN!



HE LANDS ON  
THE ROOF OF  
THE STRANGE  
FORTRESS  
WITHIN THE  
OPEN  
HALVES OF  
THE DOME--





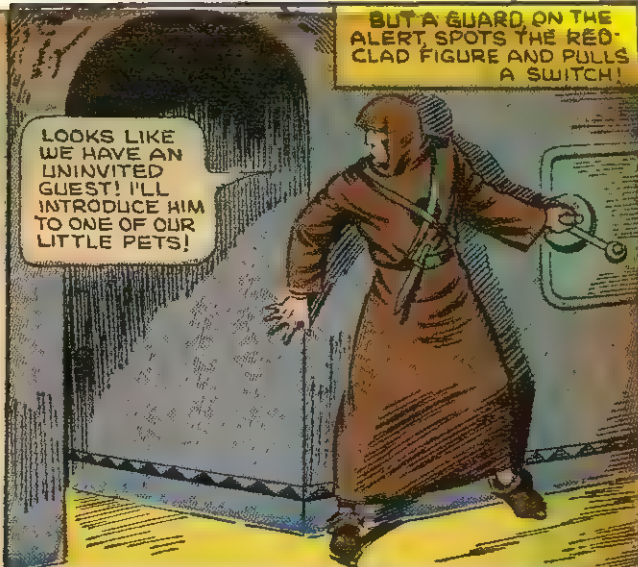
INSIDE THE SUBMERGED FORTRESS, STARMAN CAUTIOUSLY TRAILS A GROUP OF HOODED MEN--

DEAD MEN DON'T COME BACK--YET THE SECRET OF THE PURPLE FLARE WAS KNOWN ONLY TO--



BUT A GUARD, ON THE ALERT, SPOTS THE RED-CLAD FIGURE AND PULLS A SWITCH!

LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE AN UNINVITED GUEST! I'LL INTRODUCE HIM TO ONE OF OUR LITTLE PETS!



ROUNDING A BEND IN THE GLOOMY STONE CORRIDOR, STARMAN ENTERS A ROUND ROOM-- A HEAVY PARTITION DROPS BEHIND HIM--

I'VE WALKED INTO A TRAP!



--SUDDENLY A PORTHOLE OPENS AND A TORRENT OF WATER GUSHES IN, STRIKING STARMAN WITH STUNNING FORCE!

HEY! TURN OFF THAT FAUCET!



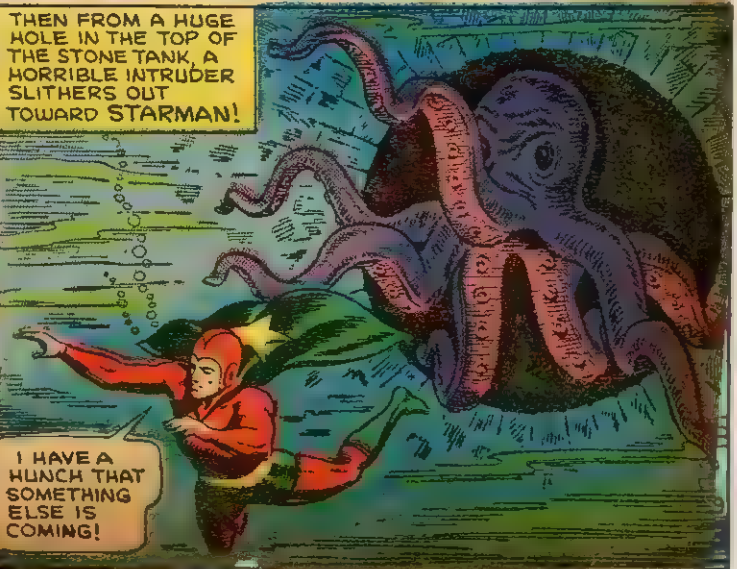
AS THE WATER POURS IN, THE BIG COMPARTMENT IS SOON FLOODED!

THESE FELLOWS DON'T INTEND TO DROWN ME--THEY HAVE TOO MUCH IMAGINATION TO TRY SUCH A SIMPLE METHOD OF MURDER!



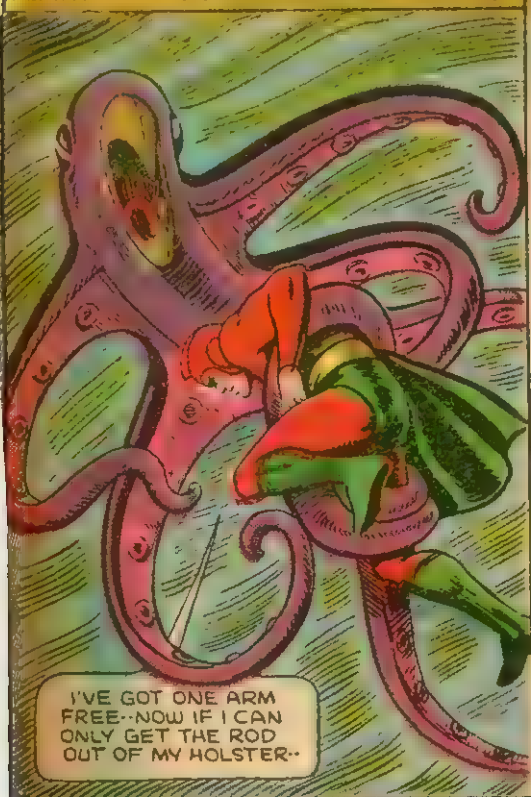
THEN FROM A HUGE HOLE IN THE TOP OF THE STONE TANK, A HORRIBLE INTRUDER SLITHERS OUT TOWARD STARMAN!

I HAVE A HUNCH THAT SOMETHING ELSE IS COMING!





mighty tentacles grip Starman with crushing force--the hideous beak of the man-eating sub-octopus opens wide!



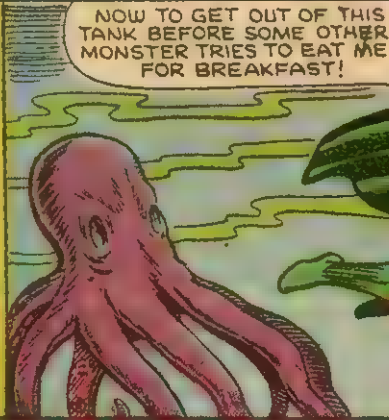
I'VE GOT ONE ARM FREE--NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET THE ROD OUT OF MY HOLSTER--

AFTER A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE HE BLASTS THE SEA MONSTER WITH A TREMENDOUS BOLT OF RAY-ENERGY FROM THE ROD--



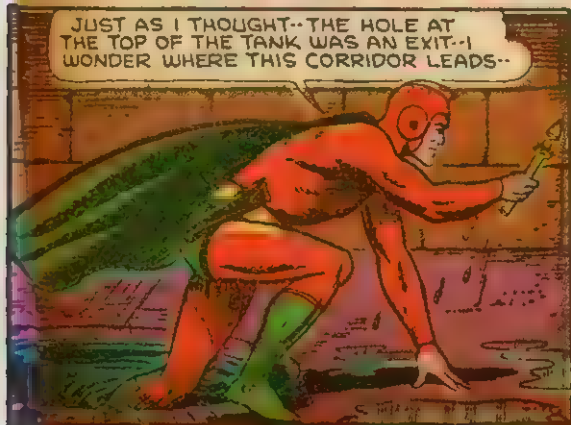
A MINUTE MORE AND MY BONES WOULD HAVE BEEN CRUSHED!

THE DEAD OCTOPUS SAGS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE TANK--THEN THE GRAVITY ROD EXTRACTING OXYGEN FROM THE WATER ENABLES STARMAN TO FILL HIS ALMOST BURSTING LUNGS WITH LIFE-GIVING AIR--



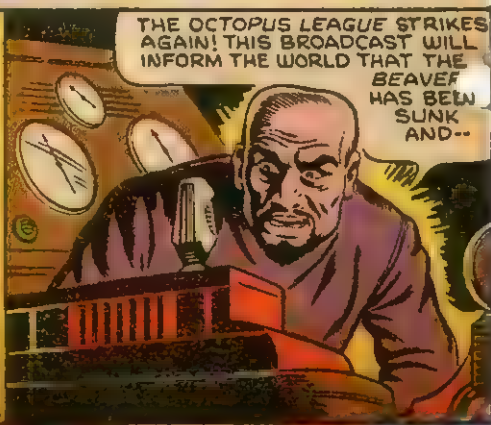
NOW TO GET OUT OF THIS TANK BEFORE SOME OTHER MONSTER TRIES TO EAT ME FOR BREAKFAST!

JUST AS I THOUGHT--THE HOLE AT THE TOP OF THE TANK WAS AN EXIT--I WONDER WHERE THIS CORRIDOR LEADS--



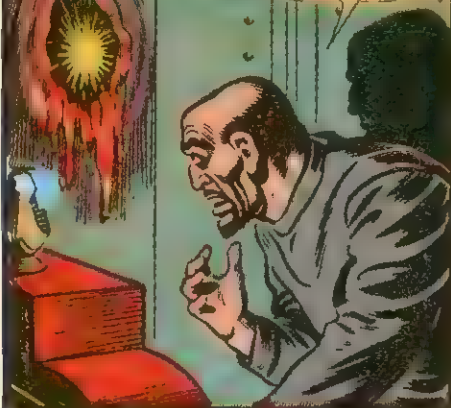
FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STONE WALL, STARMAN HEARS A FAMILIAR RASPING VOICE--IT IS HIS OLD ENEMY, THE LIGHT, SPEAKING INTO A SHORT-WAVE "MIKE"--

THE OCTOPUS LEAGUE STRIKES AGAIN! THIS BROADCAST WILL INFORM THE WORLD THAT THE BEAVER HAS BEEN SUNK AND--

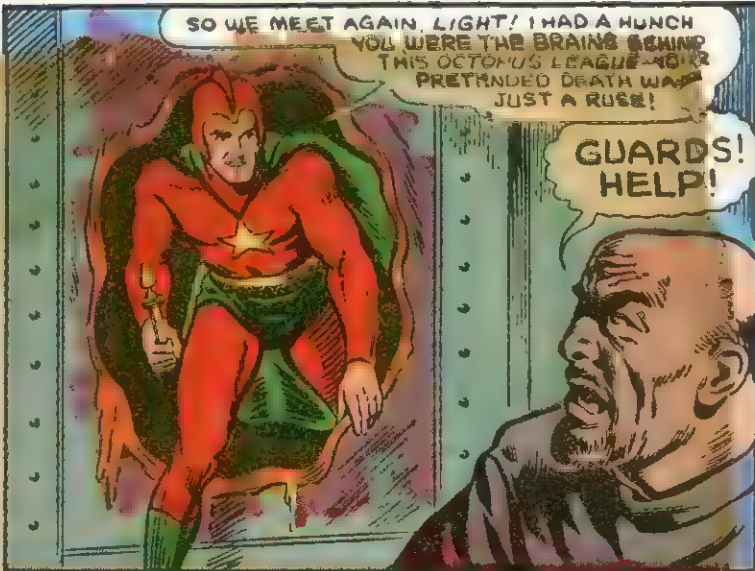




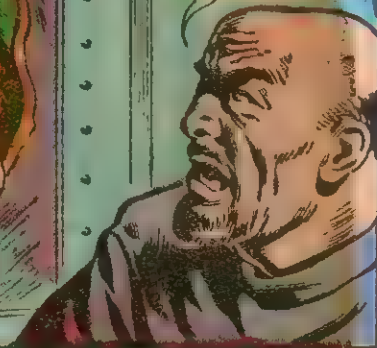
-AND STARMAN HAS FALLEN INTO MY TRAP AND HAS MET HIS DEATH IN THE TANK OF TERROR-- WHAT? THAT METAL DOOR IS MELTING--CAN IT BE THAT--



SO WE MEET AGAIN, LIGHT! I HAD A HUNCH YOU WERE THE BRAINS BEHIND THIS OCTOPUS LEAGUE--YOUR PRETENDED DEATH WAS JUST A RUSE!



GUARDS! HELP!



AT THE LIGHT'S CALL, A SQUAD OF HOODED SOLDIERS CHARGE DOWN THE CORRIDOR, AIMING THEIR SLEEP-GAS RIFLES AND PRESSURE PISTOLS AT THE MAN OF NIGHT!

WANT TROUBLE, EH? THIS TIME YOU'RE PLAYING WITH FIRE!

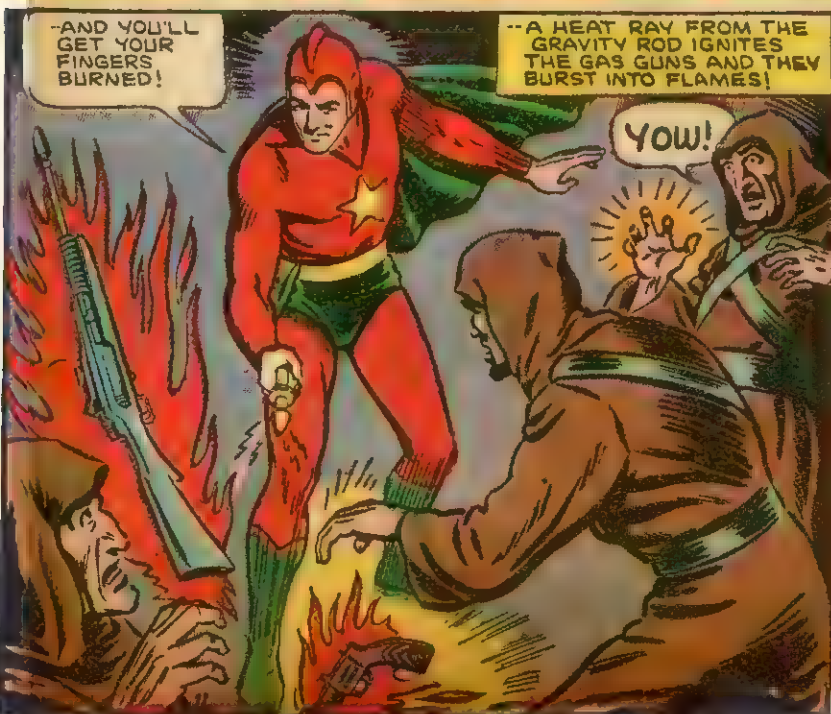


HE CAN'T ESCAPE! LET HIM HAVE IT, MEN!



--AND YOU'LL GET YOUR FINGERS BURNED!

--A HEAT RAY FROM THE GRAVITY ROD IGNITES THE GAS GUNS AND THEY BURST INTO FLAMES!



YOW!

--BUT AS THE DISARMED GUARDS HOWL WITH PAIN, A BLOW FROM BEHIND WITH A PISTOL BUTT DROPS STARMAN!

FORGOT ABOUT ME, DIDN'T YOU?





STUNNED BY A BLOW FROM THE LIGHT'S PISTOL BUTT, STARMAN IS BOUND BY THE HOODED MEN;

TIE HIM TO THAT POST WHILE I GET HIS GRAVITY ROD-- WITHOUT THAT, HE'S HELPLESS!

THIS IS THE FINISH OF STARMAN!

AT LAST! THE GRAVITY ROD IS MINE-- MINE! WITH ITS TREMENDOUS POWERS AT MY DISPOSAL, NOTHING CAN STOP ME! THE OCTOPUS LEAGUE WILL RULE OVER THE LAND AS WELL AS THE SEA!

AND YOU, STARMAN, WILL BE MY FIRST VICTIM! YOU WILL BE BLASTED INTO NOTHINGNESS BY A BOLT FROM YOUR OWN INVENTION!

YOU RAT! SHOOT AND GET IT OVER WITH!

THE LIGHT AIMS THE DEADLY ROD AT STARMAN AND PRESSES THE CONTROL. THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH--THEN--

HA-HAHAHA! THIS IS MY GREATEST TRIUMPH! DIE!

YAAH! WHAT HAPPENED?

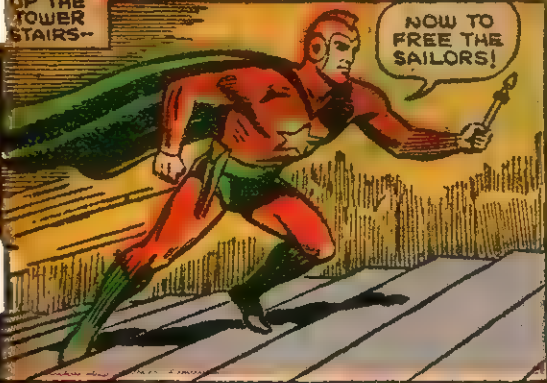
THE TABLES ARE TURNED AS THE SHOCK FROM THE BACKFIRING BOLT SHAKES LOOSE THE BONDS THAT HELD STARMAN-- THEN ---

I'LL TAKE THE ROD AND YOU'LL TAKE THAT!

THE LIGHT PUSHES THE WRONG BUTTON AND IS FLUNG BACK AS THE GRAVITY ROD BACKFIRES!

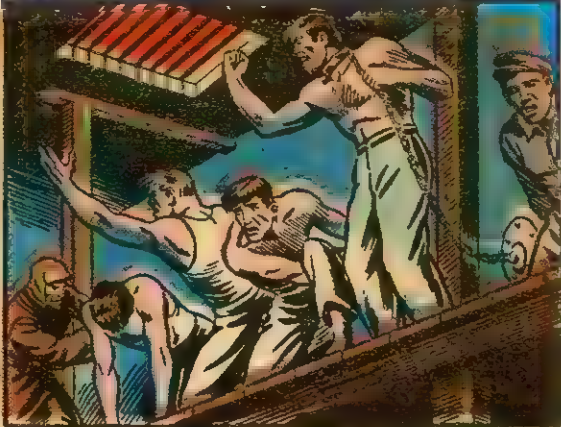


OVERHEARING THE ROD STARMAN LEAPS PAST THE STUNNED LIGHT AND HIS MEN AND DASHES UP THE TOWER STAIRS--

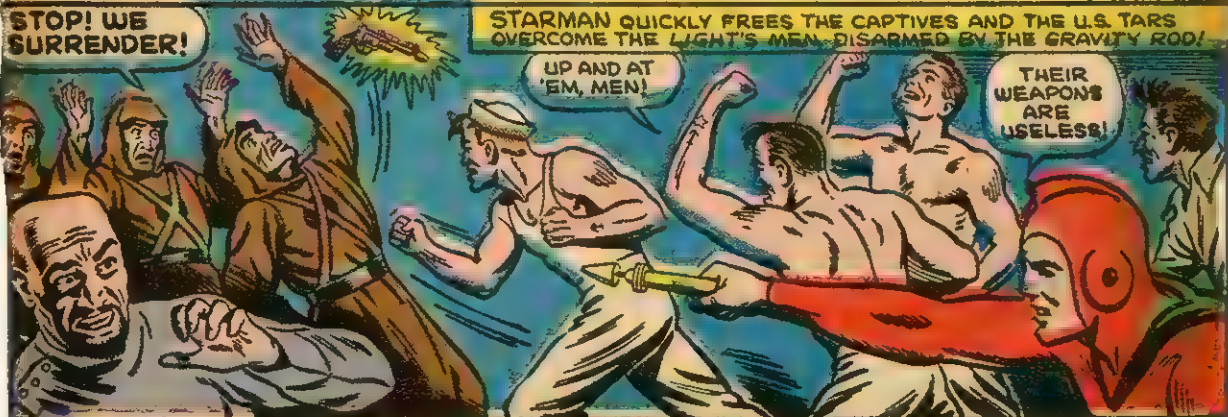


NOW TO FREE THE SAILORS!

THE CREWS OF THE BEAVER AND OTHER SHIPS SUNK BY THE OCTOPUS LEAGUE ARE CHAINED IN A DINGY PRISON TOWER OF THE SUB-FORTRESS.



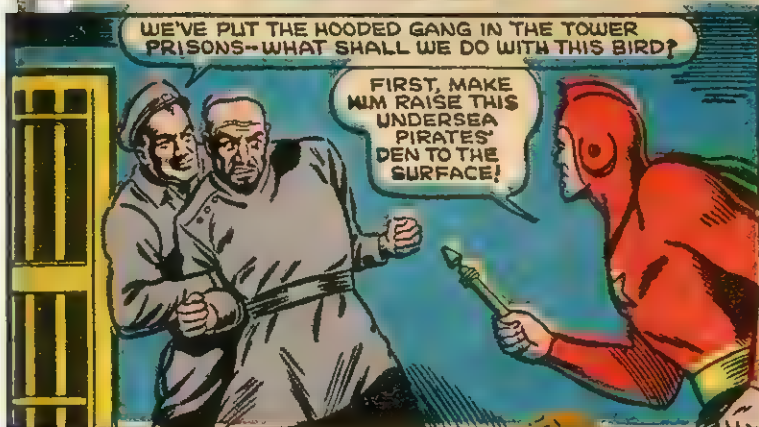
STOP! WE SURRENDER!



STARMAN QUICKLY FREES THE CAPTIVES AND THE U.S. TARS OVERCOME THE LIGHT'S MEN--DISARMED BY THE GRAVITY ROD!

UP AND AT 'EM, MEN!

THEIR WEAPONS ARE USELESS!

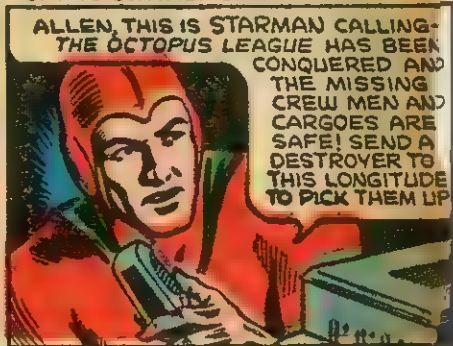


WE'VE PUT THE HOODED GANG IN THE TOWER PRISONS--WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THIS BIRD?

FIRST, MAKE HIM RAISE THIS UNDERSEA PIRATES' DEN TO THE SURFACE!

AS THE SUB-FORTRESS RISES TO THE OCEAN SURFACE, STARMAN USES THE LIGHT'S SUPER-SHORT-WAVE SET TO CONTACT CHIEF ALLEN--

ALLEN, THIS IS STARMAN CALLING--THE OCTOPUS LEAGUE HAS BEEN CONQUERED AND THE MISSING CREW MEN AND CARGOES ARE SAFE! SEND A DESTROYER TO THIS LONGITUDE TO PICK THEM UP



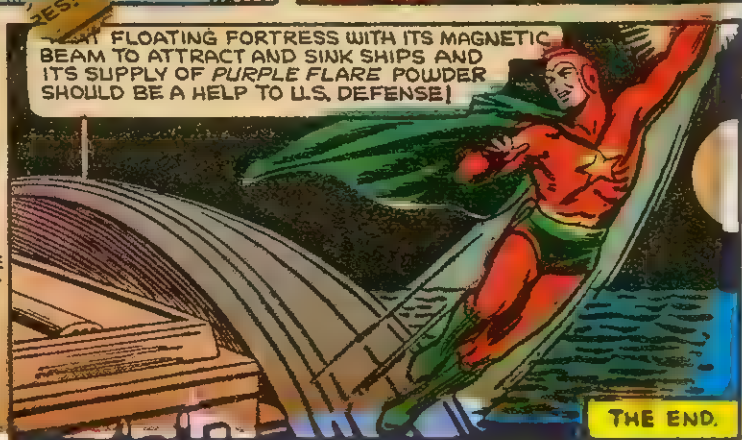
WHILE THE LIGHT RAGES IN ONE OF HIS OWN PRISONS!

STARMAN AND HIS ACCURSED ROD HAVE TRIUMPHED AGAIN--BUT SOME DAY I'LL GET REVENGE!



HAVING ENDED THE OCTOPUS LEAGUE MENACE, STARMAN LEAVES THE U.S. SAILORS IN COMPLETE CONTROL--THEN HE SOARS UP INTO THE NIGHT!

YES! THAT FLOATING FORTRESS WITH ITS MAGNETIC BEAM TO ATTRACT AND SINK SHIPS AND ITS SUPPLY OF PURPLE FLARE POWDER SHOULD BE A HELP TO U.S. DEFENSE!



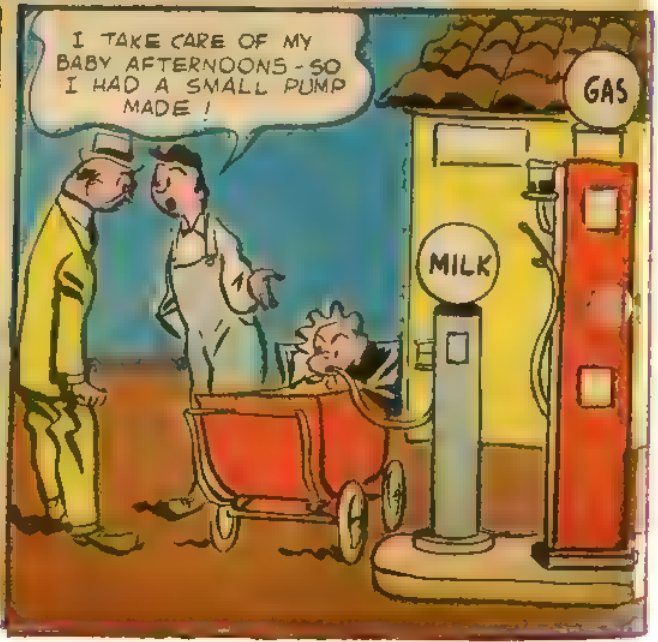
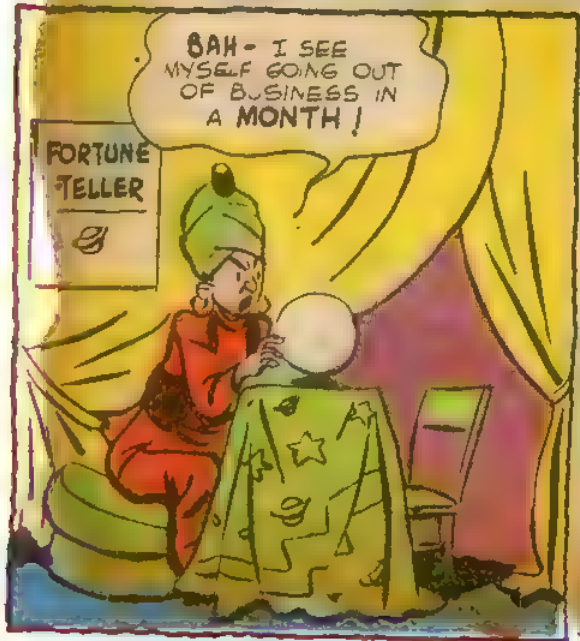
THE END.



# funnies

by

HENRY  
BONHOFF

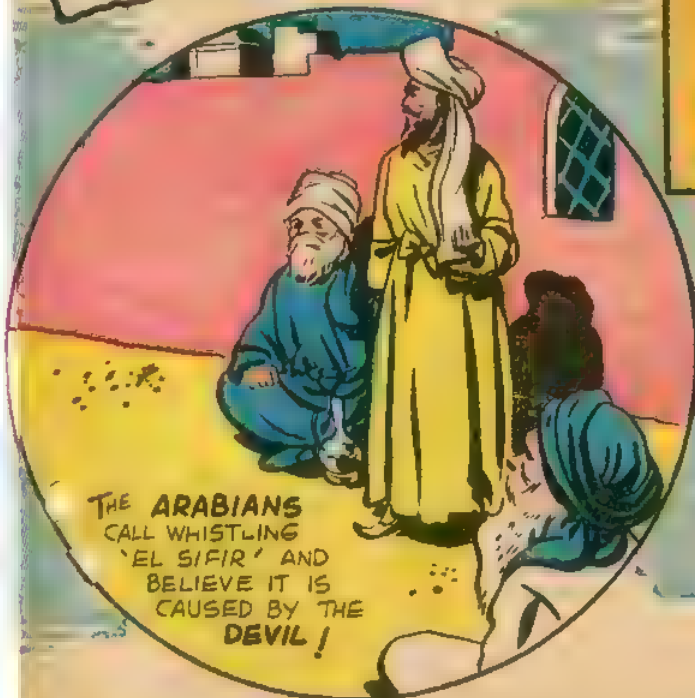




# Curios

HEART  
CARTOON

THERE IS AN INTERSECTION  
WHERE FOUR STATES  
MEET --- NEW MEXICO,  
COLORADO, ARIZONA  
AND UTAH!



THE ARABIANS  
CALL WHISTLING  
'EL SIFIR' AND  
BELIEVE IT IS  
CAUSED BY THE  
DEVIL!



THE RINGLING BROS. CIRCUS OPENED  
IN NEW YORK THIS YEAR USING  
RED, WHITE AND BLUE SANDUST.



CASTOR OIL IS MADE  
FROM THE SEEDS OF TROPICAL  
PALMA CHRISTI TREES.



# FEDERAL MEN



by JERRY SIGEL AND CHAD

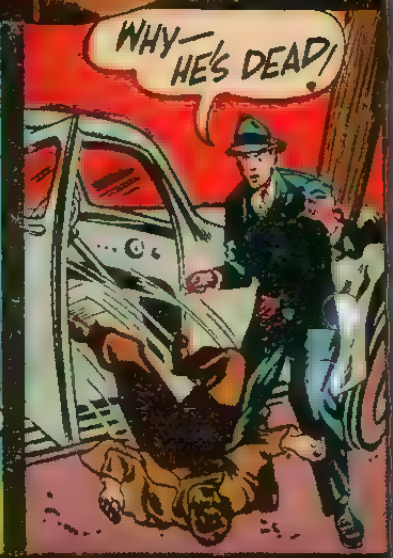
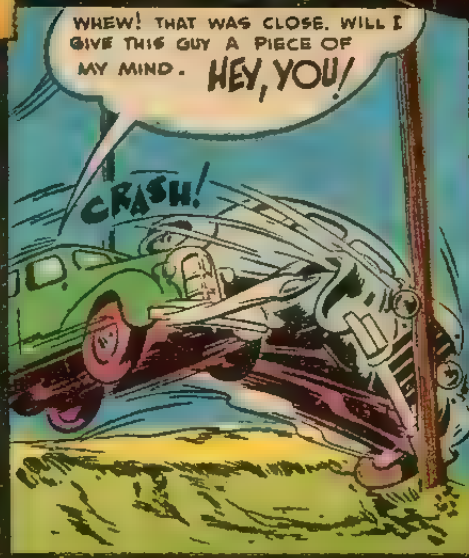
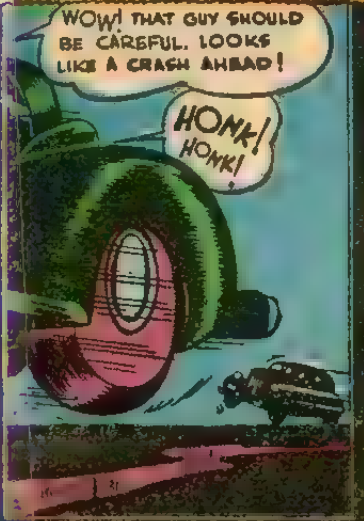
ALONG A MOON-LIT ROAD DRIVES STEVE CARSON, F.B.I. ACE....

WHAT A NIGHT FOR DRIVING! AND IN A FEW DAYS I'LL BE BACK IN WASHINGTON.

STEVE CARSON, CRACK F.B.I. INVESTIGATOR, RETURNING TO HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON, MEETS UP WITH THE CLINIC OF FORGOTTEN MEN!



SUDDENLY, DOWN THE ROAD, LIKE A SEASICK SNAKE, SWERVES A CAR!



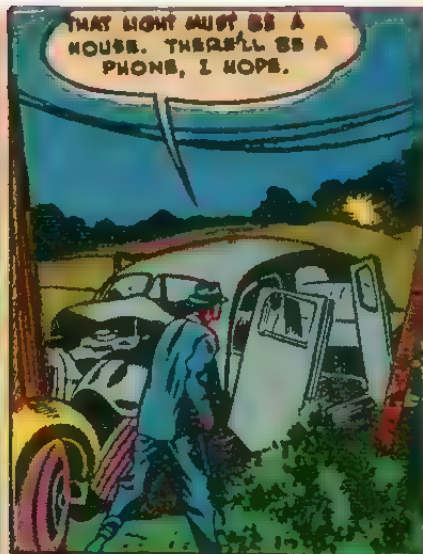




OOO. THIS FELLOW IN AN EXPENSIVE CAR AND DRESSED LIKE THIS. H-M-M.... WHAT'S THIS?



A NEW TWENTY DOLLAR BILL! SAY — IT'S A PHONEY! BETTER CONTACT THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.



THAT LIGHT MUST BE A HOUSE. THERE'LL BE A PHONE, I HOPE.



H'M-M - THE SIGN SAYS "CLINIC OF FORGOTTEN MEN" MUST BE A CHARITABLE HOME OF SOME KIND.



STEVE'S APPROACH DOES NOT GO UNOBSERVED....

SOMEBODY'S COMIN', BOSS.

I'LL LOOK INTO THIS.



I AM FRIEND WILLIAM. WELCOME TO OUR HOSPITALITY. ARE YOU LOST?

NO. I'D JUST LIKE TO USE YOUR PHONE.



HERE, ALL HANDS WORK, AND MEN WHO HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN BY THE WORLD ARE GIVEN A CHANCE TO REGAIN THEIR FORMER STATUS.

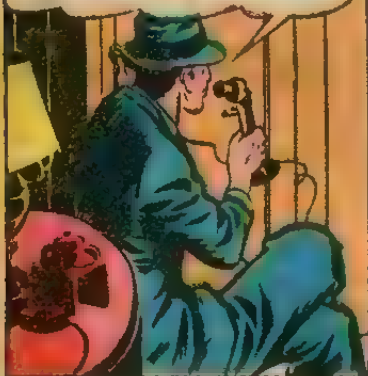


I AM SO SORRY YOU WILL NOT STAY.

THANKS, BUT AFTER THIS CALL I HAVE THINGS TO DO.



STEVE FAILS TO NOTICE THE DOOR HAS BEEN LEFT SLIGHTLY AJAR...  
TREASURY DEPARTMENT? THIS IS STEVE CARSON, NOTIFY THE AGENCY NEAREST MONTROSE THAT I'VE FOUND A MAN ON HIGHWAY 11, DEAD AND WITH A PHONEY TWENTY. I'LL WAIT HERE.



YOU TRIED TO DISPOSE OF THAT TREASURY SPY'S BODY IN THE CAR!



I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS MUGG BOSS.

THAT BUZZING NOISE IN THE PHONE SOMETHING IS...  
I DO WISH YOU'D STAY, BUT IF YOU WON'T...



AS STEVE RETURNS TO THE CAR...

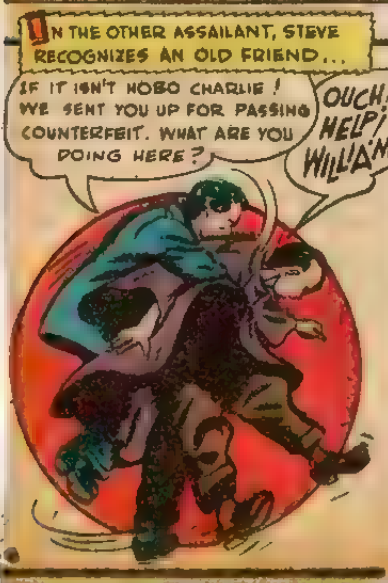
HERE HE COMES NOW. WE'LL GET RID OF HIM AND THEN—

HEY! GET OFF THAT TWIG!



EARNED BY A SNAPPING TWIG, STEVE SWINGS INTO ACTION!

SO YOU WANT TO PLAY HIDE AND SEEK.



IN THE OTHER ASSAILANT, STEVE RECOGNIZES AN OLD FRIEND...  
IF IT ISN'T NOBO CHARLIE! WE SENT YOU UP FOR PASSING COUNTERFEIT. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

OUCH! HELP! WILLIAM!



NEVER MIND ANSWERING. I'LL FIND OUT MYSELF!



APPROACHING THE HOUSE, STEVE SEES...  
THAT MUST BE A SECRET ENTRANCE. I'LL TRY IT!





**STEVE CARSON,**  
ACE OF THE F.B.I.,  
APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF  
ADVENTURE COMICS!

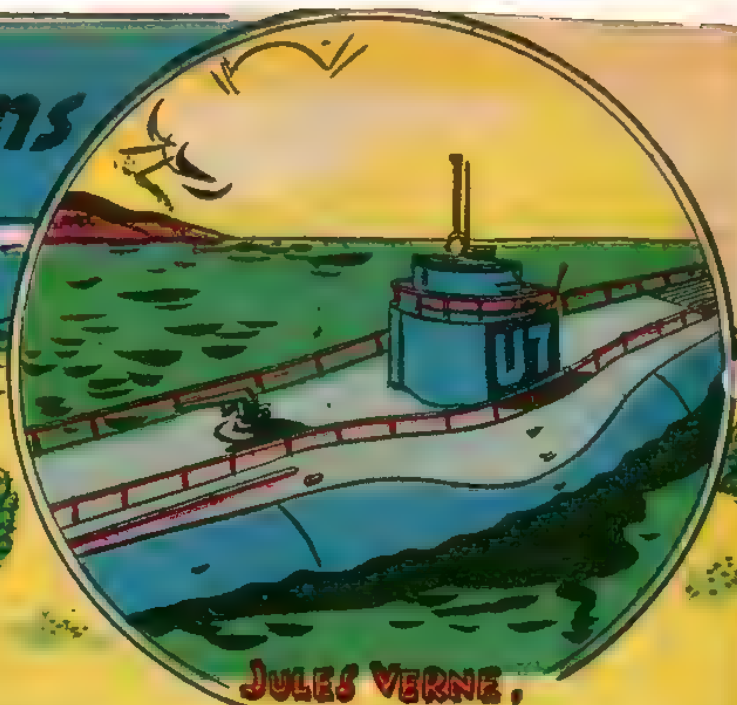


# True-isms



ABOUT 22%

OF THE LAND SURFACE OF  
THE UNITED STATES  
IS **DESERT!**

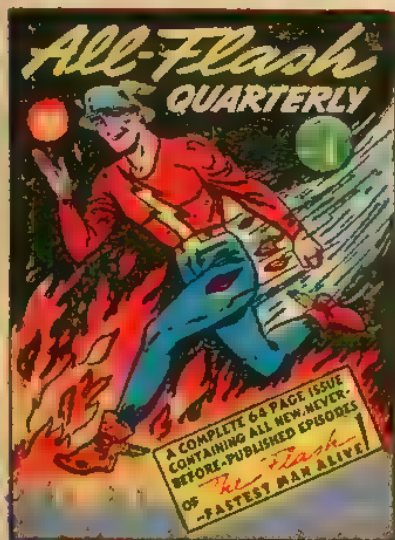


**JULES VERNE,**

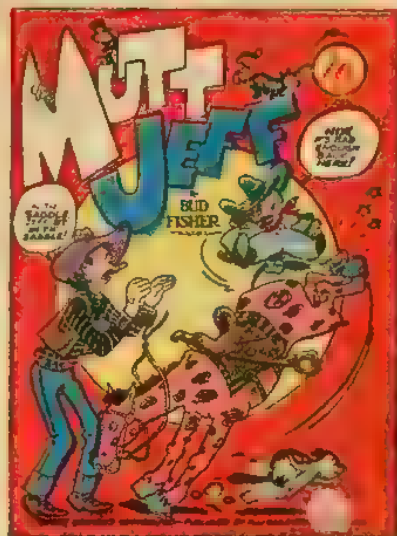
IN HIS BOOK

**20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA,**  
PREDICTED THE SUBMARINE. THIS  
WAS WRITTEN IN 1869!

## A PEACH OF A PAIR!



PLENTY  
OF LAUGHS  
AND  
PLENTY  
OF THRILLS  
IN THESE  
**TWO**  
**TERRIFIC**  
**TOP-NOTCHERS!**  
**DON'T MISS 'EM!**



# NOW ON SALE



# QUIZ...

ERRY  
BOUTNOFF

1. WHAT

**METAL**

IS EXTRACTED  
FROM THE **SEA**  
FOR COMMERCIAL  
USE ?

2. HOW MANY MOVIE THEATRES  
IN THE US PLAY DOUBLE  
FEATURES ?

Nº 1

3.

WHAT COIN IS MOST USED IN  
THIS COUNTRY ?

4. WHICH  
IS THE  
**LARGEST ISLAND**  
IN THE **WORLD** ?

ANSWERS HERE...HOLD UPSIDE DOWN

4. GREENLAND . 736 518 SQ MILES  
AUSTRIA IS LARGER BUT IS  
REGARDED AS A CONTINENT.

3. THE NICKEL

2. 59% SHOW DOUBLE FEATURES.

1. MAGNESIUM.



# STEVE CONRAD

## ADVENTURER

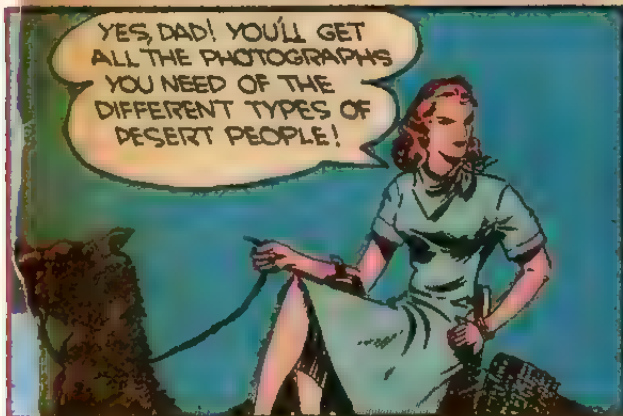
BY JACK LEHTI

WELL, STEVE, I HOPE OUR PHOTOGRAPHIC EXPEDITION IS A SUCCESS!

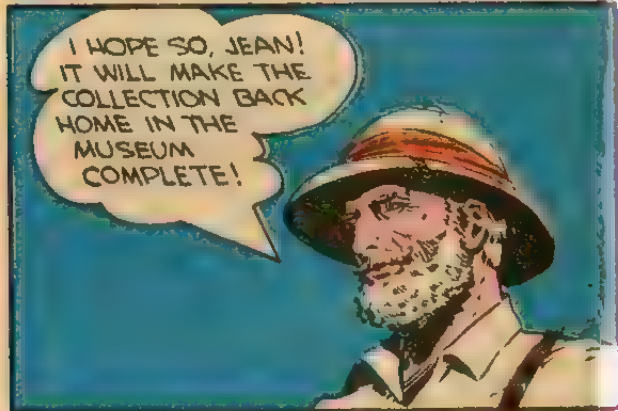
NO REASON WHY IT SHOULDN'T BE, PROFESSOR ANDREWS! WE OUGHT TO RUN INTO MANY TRIBES OF ARABS OUT HERE IN THE SAHARA!



YES, DAD! YOU'LL GET ALL THE PHOTOGRAPHS YOU NEED OF THE DIFFERENT TYPES OF DESERT PEOPLE!



I HOPE SO, JEAN! IT WILL MAKE THE COLLECTION BACK HOME IN THE MUSEUM COMPLETE!



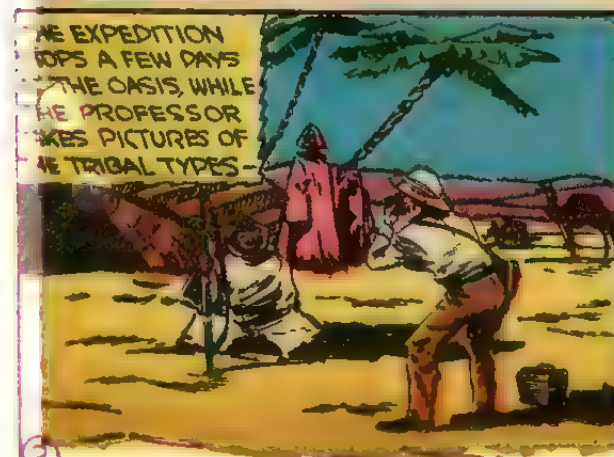
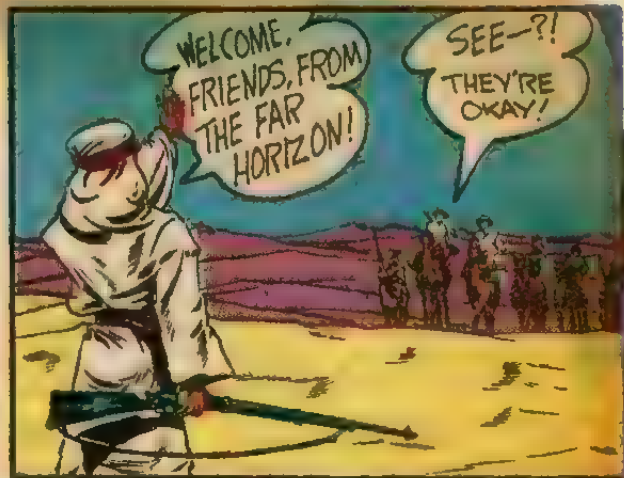
HO! MIST' PLOFESSOR ANDREWS! BETTER MAYBE'S START MAKIN' COLLECTION'S COMPLETE! CHANG SEE ALAB CAMP AHEAD!



BY JOVE, CHANG—YOU'RE RIGHT! HERE'S OUR FIRST ARAB CAMP!

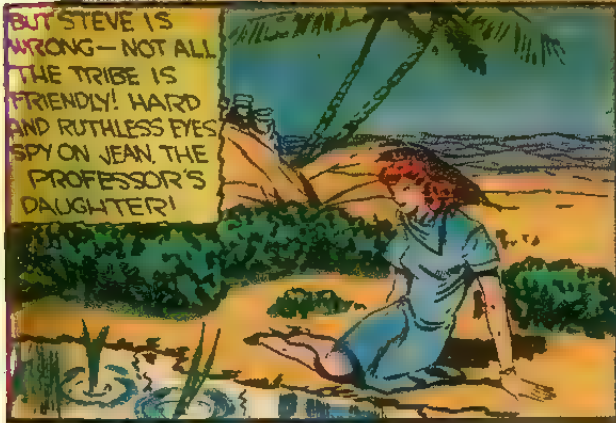








BUT STEVE IS  
WRONG—NOT ALL  
THE TRIBE IS  
FRIENDLY! HARD  
AND RUTHLESS EYES  
SPY ON JEAN, THE  
PROFESSOR'S  
DAUGHTER!

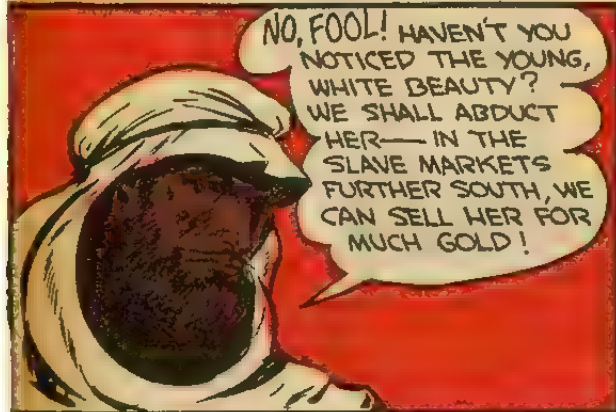


HAH! WHEN THE WHITE  
FOOLS LEAVE THE OASIS,  
WE SHALL TRAIL THEM  
FOR A FEW DAYS UNTIL  
WE ARE A SAFE DISTANCE  
FROM  
OUR  
SHEIK!



AND THEN WHAT—?  
DO THEY CARRY  
MUCH WEALTH  
THAT WE CAN  
ROB THEM OF?

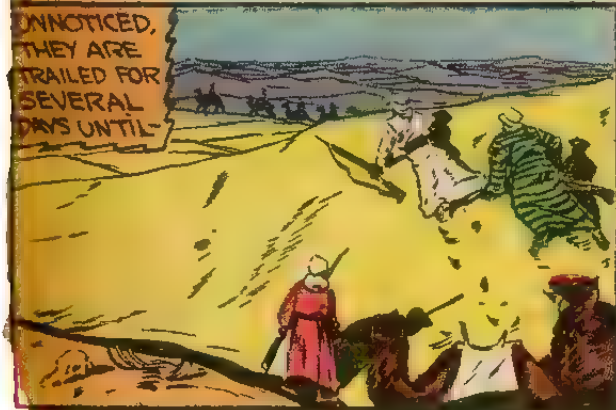
NO, FOOL! HAVEN'T YOU  
NOTICED THE YOUNG,  
WHITE BEAUTY?  
WE SHALL ABDUCT  
HER—IN THE  
SLAVE MARKETS  
FURTHER SOUTH, WE  
CAN SELL HER FOR  
MUCH GOLD!



NEXT DAY,  
THE PARTY  
LEAVES!

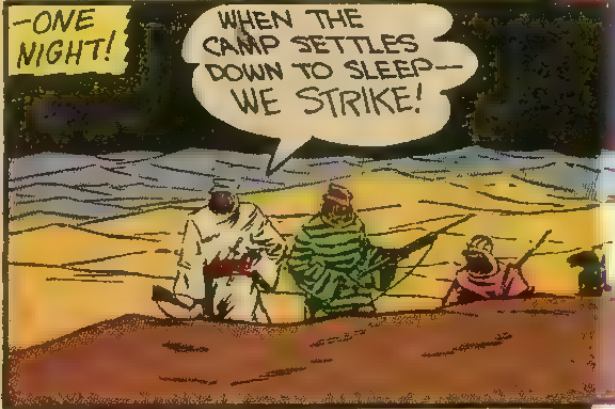


UNNOTICED,  
THEY ARE  
TRAILED FOR  
SEVERAL  
DAYS UNTIL—



—ONE  
NIGHT!

WHEN THE  
CAMP SETTLES  
DOWN TO SLEEP—  
WE STRIKE!



AS JEAN  
PREPARES  
FOR SLEEP—



STEALTHY  
SHADOWS  
CREEP UP TO  
HER TENT!





SILENTLY, A KNIFE  
SLITS THE WALL  
OF THE TENT!

NOW-  
AWAY  
WITH HER!



QUICK! BRING  
THE ROPES  
AND GAG!



AS SILENTLY AS  
THEY CAME,  
THE RUFFIANS  
STEAL AWAY!



NEXT  
MORNING!

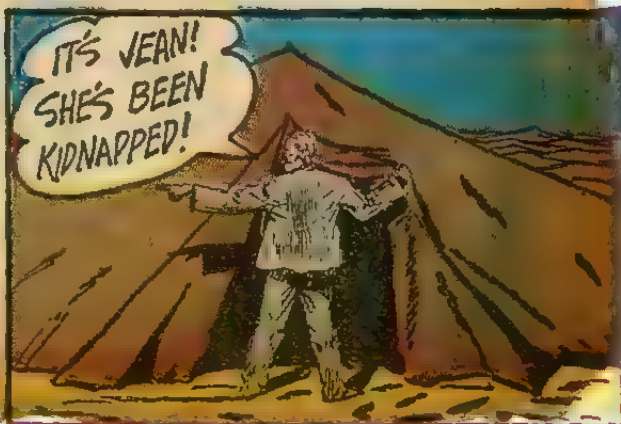
STEVE! STEVE!  
WAKE UP!



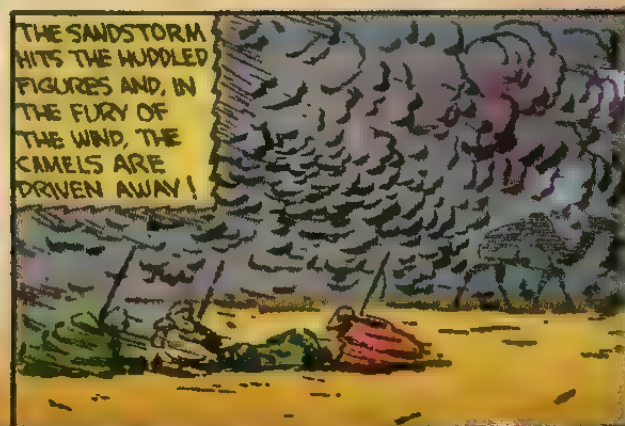
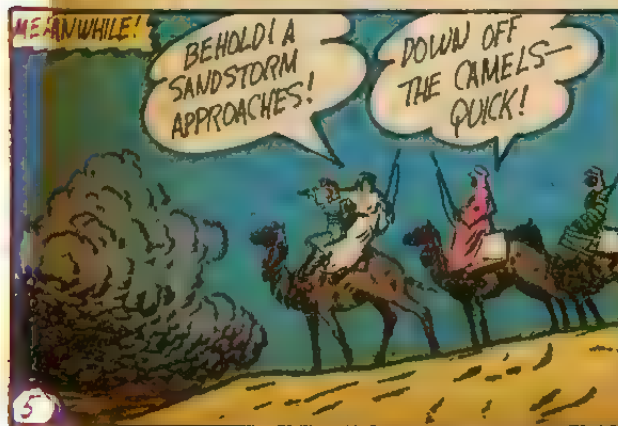
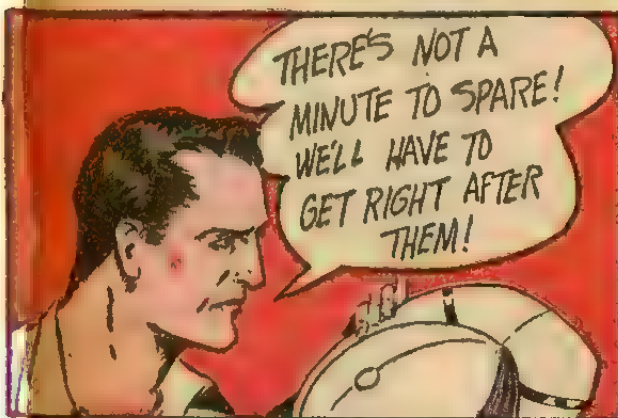
EH?  
WH-WHAT'S  
UP?



IT'S JEAN!  
SHE'S BEEN  
KIDNAPPED!





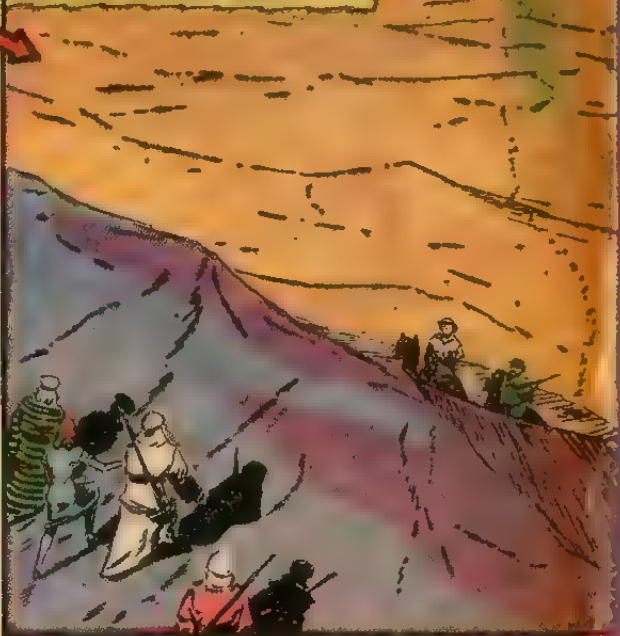




AS QUICKLY AS THE STORM AROSE, IT ABATES. TEN THOUSAND CURSES ON THOSE CAMELS - NOW WE MUST WALK!

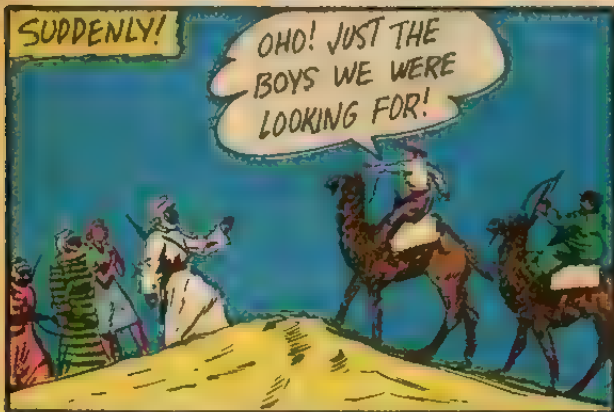


BUT THE STORM HAS CONFUSED THE OUTLAWS' SENSE OF DIRECTION AND THEY START BACK TOWARDS THE CAMP UNTIL, AS THEY SLOWLY CLIMB A HILL, STEVE AND CHANG UNKNOWINGLY APPROACH ON THE OTHER SIDE!



SUDDENLY!

OHO! JUST THE BOYS WE WERE LOOKING FOR!

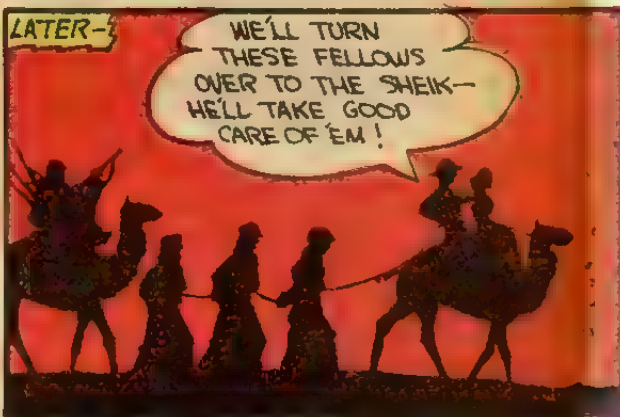


I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS!



LATER-

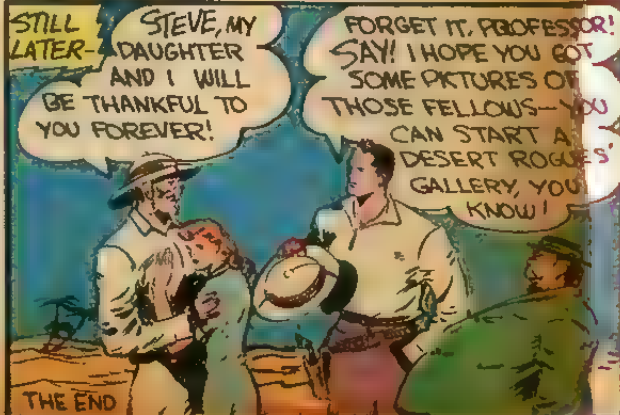
WE'LL TURN THESE FELLOWS OVER TO THE SHEIK - HE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF EM!



STILL LATER-

STEVE, MY DAUGHTER AND I WILL BE THANKFUL TO YOU FOREVER!

FORGET IT, PROFESSOR! SAY! I HOPE YOU GOT SOME PICTURES OF THOSE FELLOWS - YOU CAN START A DESERT ROGUES' GALLERY, YOU KNOW!

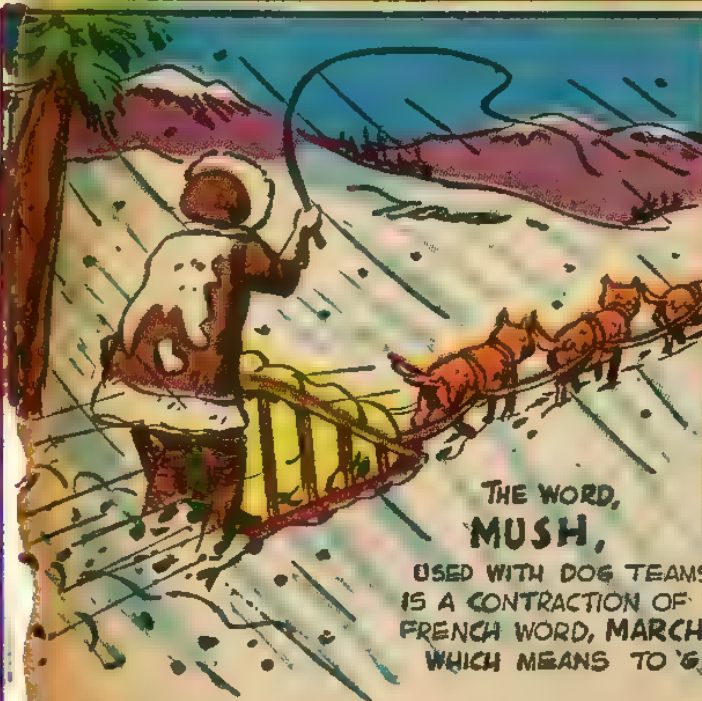


THE END



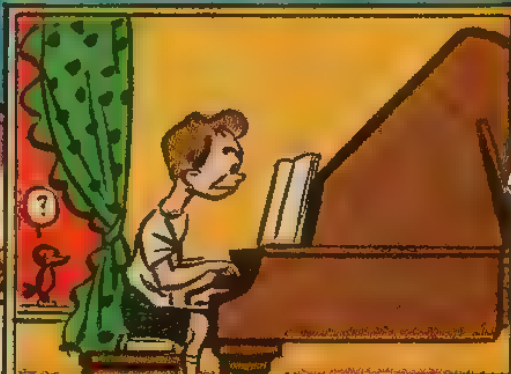
# IT'S A FACT

HENRY  
BOOTH



THE WORD,  
**MUSH,**

USED WITH DOG TEAMS  
IS A CONTRACTION OF THE  
FRENCH WORD, MARCHONS,  
WHICH MEANS TO 'GO ON'!



WE GET MOST OF OUR MUSICAL  
TERMS FROM THE ITALIAN LANGUAGE.

## HEAR SUPERMAN ON THE RADIO!

LISTEN TO THE THRILLING  
ADVENTURES OF THE **MAN OF STEEL**  
OVER THE FOLLOWING STATIONS:



KQV Pittsburgh—Sponsored by THE PITTSBURGH MILK CO.  
WSAV Savannah—Sponsored by DOCTOR PEPPER BOTTLING CO.  
KWK St. Louis—Sponsored by PEVELY DAIRY COMPANY  
WTCN Minneapolis—Sponsored by MILK FOUNDATION OF MINNESOTA  
KMO Tacoma—Sponsored by MODEL BAKERY  
KECA Los Angeles—Sponsored by SUPREME BAKERY CO.  
WKAT Miami—Sponsored by WHITE BELT DAIRY  
KYA San Francisco—Sponsored by SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER  
KXL Portland, Oregon—Sponsored by PORTLAND BOTTLING CO.  
KTSM El Paso—Sponsored by HAWAIIAN TARO SALES CO.  
KTRB Modesto, Calif.—Sponsored by GRAVEM-INGLIS BAKING CO.  
KYOS Merced, Calif.—Sponsored by GRAVEM-INGLIS BAKING CO.  
KWC Stockton, Calif.—Sponsored by GRAVEM-INGLIS BAKING CO.  
WAIR Winston-Salem, N. C.—Sponsored by THE SELECTED DAIRIES, INC.  
WLW Cincinnati, Ohio—Sponsored by HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP.  
WGN Chicago, Illinois—Sponsored by HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP.  
WHP Harrisburg, Pa.—Sponsored by THE QUAKER OATS COMPANY  
KOBH Rapid City, S. D.—Sponsored by BLACK HILLS PACKING CO.  
KUTA Salt Lake City, Utah—Sponsored by CLOVERLEAF DAIRIES  
WBN Buffalo, N. Y.—Sponsored by O'ROURKE BAKING COMPANY  
WFIL Philadelphia, Pa.—Sponsored by LIT BROTHERS, INC.  
KVOD Denver, Colo.—Sponsored by REPUBLIC DRUG COMPANY  
KKYZ Houston, Texas—Sponsored by YOUNG'S BAKERY  
VONF St. John's Newfoundland—Sponsored by LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY  
KFJZ Fort Worth, Texas—Sponsored by DAIRYLAND, INC.  
WTBO Cumberland, Md.—Sponsored by ORT'S BAKERY, INC.  
WJEJ Hagerstown, Md.—Sponsored by MANBECK BREAD CO.  
WAGA Atlanta—Sponsored by ATLANTA LAUNDRIES, INC.  
KGU Honolulu, Hawaii—Sponsored by THE SUNRISE SODA WORKS, LTD.  
WCSC Charleston, S. C.—Sponsored by COBURG DAIRY  
KARM Fresno, Calif.—Sponsored by SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER  
—AND 25 CANADIAN STATIONS SPONSORED BY OOLVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., LTD.



# FACTS

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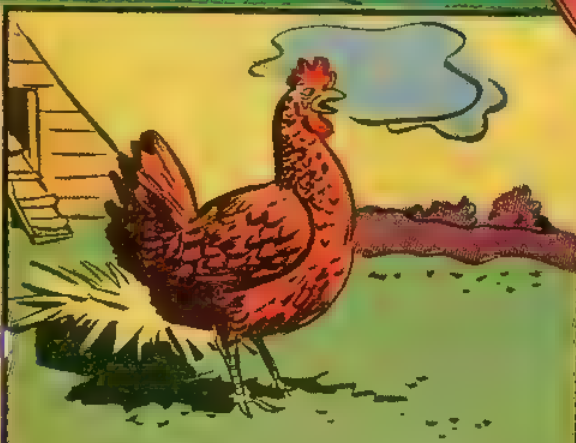
HENRY  
BOLTINGOFF



A **PARACHUTE**  
ENSEMBLE, CONSISTING OF  
HARNES, MAIN CHUTE AND  
EMERGENCY CHUTE, WEIGHS  
**25 POUNDS !**



THERE ARE **NINE** KINDS OF **TEA**.  
THEY ARE - FORMOSA BLACK, JAVA,  
CONGOU, JAPAN BLACK, JAPAN-  
GREEN, JAPAN DUST, SCENTED  
CANTON, CANTON OOLONG,  
AND FORMOSA OOLONG !



A **CHICKEN** BECOMES A **FOWL**  
AT THE END OF ONE YEAR.



IF A MAN, WEIGHING 150 POUNDS, HAD ALL  
THE WATER IN HIS BODY DRY UP, HE  
WOULD WEIGH **ONLY 50 POUNDS !**



# THE HOUR MAN

A BLACK RAY RENDERING OBJECTS INVISIBLE, A CRAFTY SCIENTIST, A RUTHLESS GANG -- SUCH IS THE LINE-UP FOR THE HOUR MAN AND HIS DISCOVERY MIRACLO, WHICH FOR SIXTY MINUTES AT A TIME GIVES HIM EXTRA HUMAN POWERS...

by  
BERNARD  
BAILY

MR. BANNERMAN, HEAD OF THE FAMOUS CHEMICAL LABORATORIES, TALKS TO HIS CHIEF ASSISTANT.



MORE WORK, TYLER, FROM DR. DARRK. THIS'LL KEEP OUR FACTORIES BUSY!

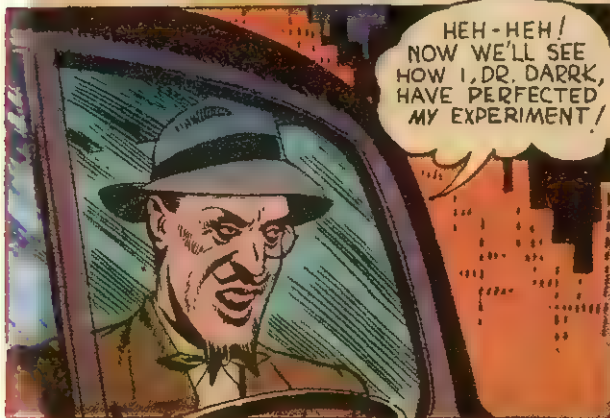
I WONDER WHAT HE'S WORKING ON?

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE QUESTION POSED BY THE HOUR MAN, IS BEING ANSWERED.



WE WON'T GO IN TOGETHER! THEY MIGHT GET SUSPICIOUS!

RIGHT! I'LL BE ON HAND! GOOD LUCK!



HEH-HEH! NOW WE'LL SEE HOW I, DR. DARRK, HAVE PERFECTED MY EXPERIMENT!



INSIDE THE STORE!

NOTHING IS TOO EXPENSIVE FOR THE GIRL I'M GOING TO MARRY!

I'M SURE THESE DIAMONDS WILL MORE THAN SATISFY. HERE, JUST LOOK AT THEM!



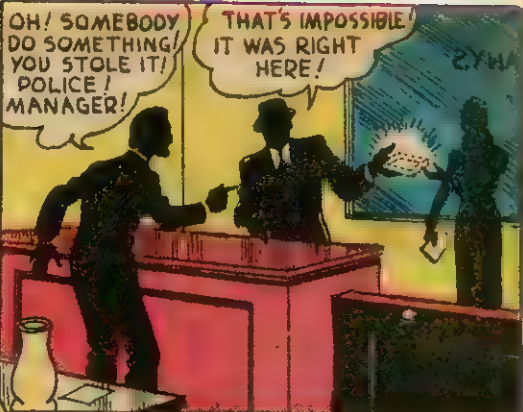
AS THE  
GIRL  
PASSES,  
A RAY  
DARTS  
FROM  
HER  
RING!



MADE  
INVISIBLE  
BY THE  
BLACK  
RAY,  
THE  
TRAY  
IS  
PASSED  
TO THE  
GIRL!

OH! SOMEBODY  
DO SOMETHING!  
YOU STOLE IT!  
POLICE!  
MANAGER!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!  
IT WAS RIGHT  
HERE!

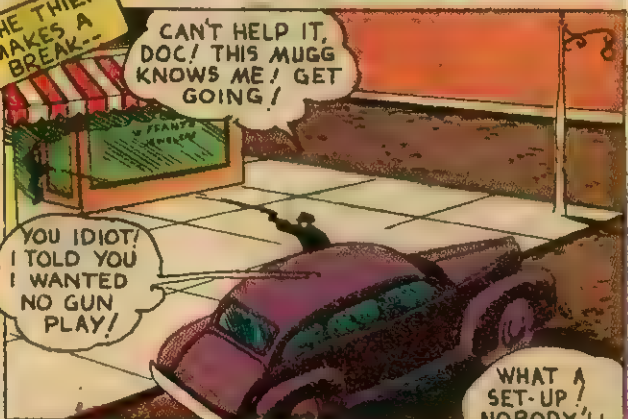


I'VE GOT TO GET  
OUT OF HERE  
FAST! THIS  
DETECTIVE  
KNOWS ME!



THE THIEF  
MAKES A  
BREAK--

CAN'T HELP IT,  
DOC! THIS MUGG  
KNOWS ME! GET  
GOING!



YOU IDIOT!  
I TOLD YOU  
I WANTED  
NO GUN  
PLAY!

WHAT A  
SET-UP!  
NOBODY'LL  
EVER GET  
WISE!

DR. DARRK MAKES A CLEAN GETAWAY!

THAT  
RADIO SQUAD'S  
NEVER AROUND  
WHEN YOU  
WANT THEM!



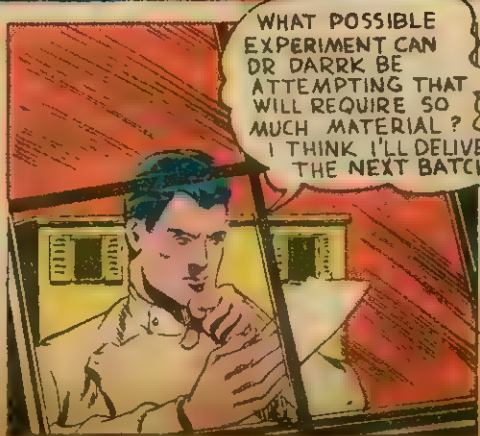
LATER- AT  
THE DOCTOR'S  
HIDEOUT!

THIS IS ONLY THE  
BEGINNING! MY  
RAY WILL ALLOW  
US TO STEAL  
MILLIONS TO CON-  
TINUE MY EXPERIMENTS!



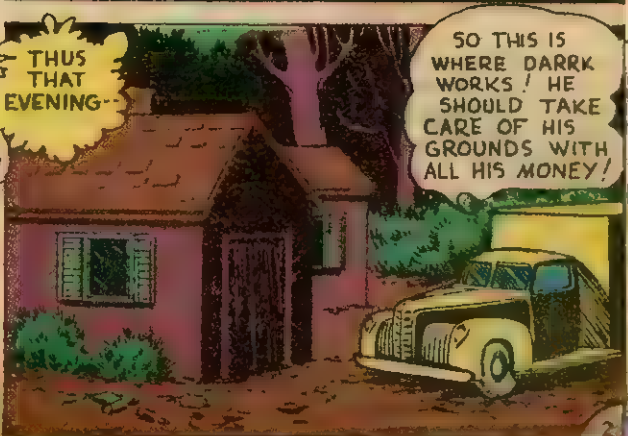
BUT EVEN  
THEN,  
THE  
SEED OF  
DUS- TION  
HAS BEEN  
SOWN  
IN THE  
FOUR  
MAN'S  
MIND!

WHAT POSSIBLE  
EXPERIMENT CAN  
DR. DARRK BE  
ATTEMPTING THAT  
WILL REQUIRE SO  
MUCH MATERIAL?  
I THINK I'LL DELIVER  
THE NEXT BATCH!

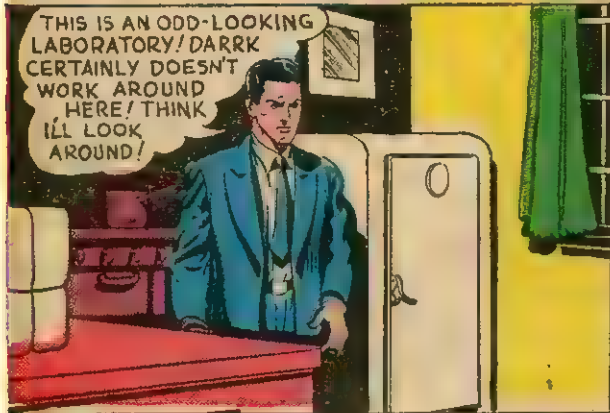
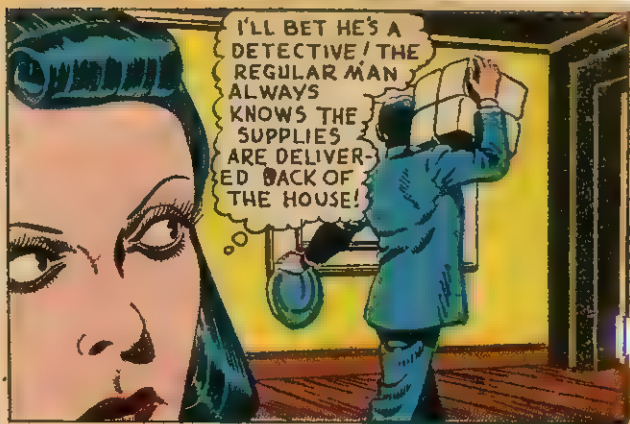
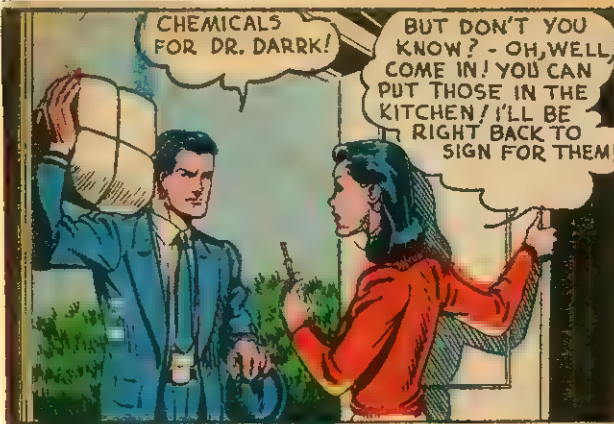


THUS  
THAT  
EVENING--

SO THIS IS  
WHERE DARRK  
WORKS! HE  
SHOULD TAKE  
CARE OF HIS  
GROUNDS WITH  
ALL HIS MONEY!







**THE HOUR MAN** IS STRUCK DOWN FROM BEHIND!



**THE HOUR MAN** IS IMPRISONED IN THE CELLAR!

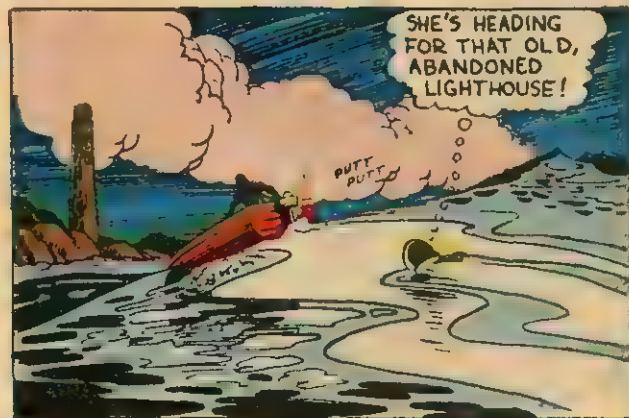
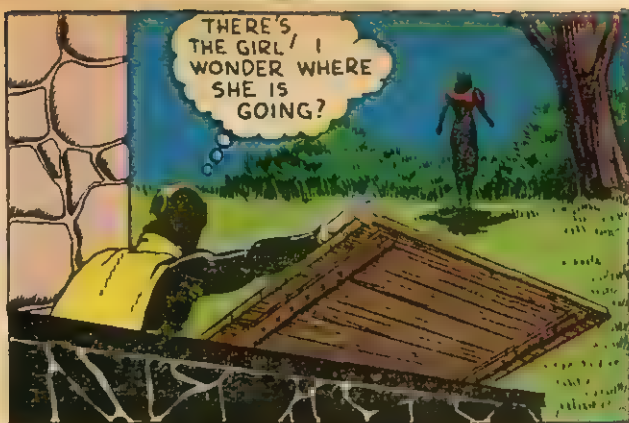


**SHEDDING HIS OUTER CLOTHING, REX TYLER, BECOMES THE HOUR MAN!**

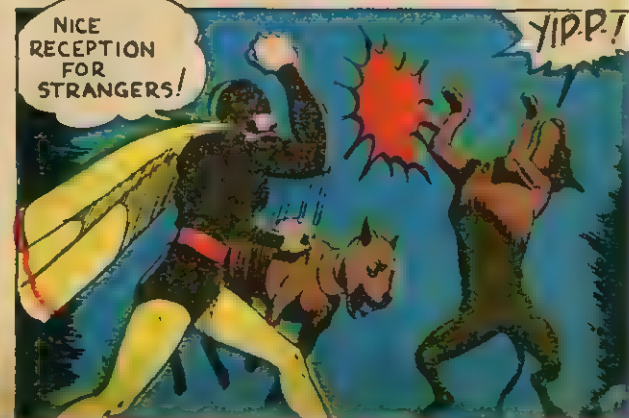
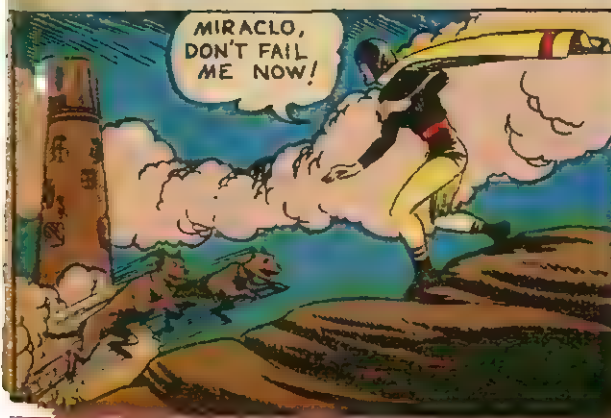




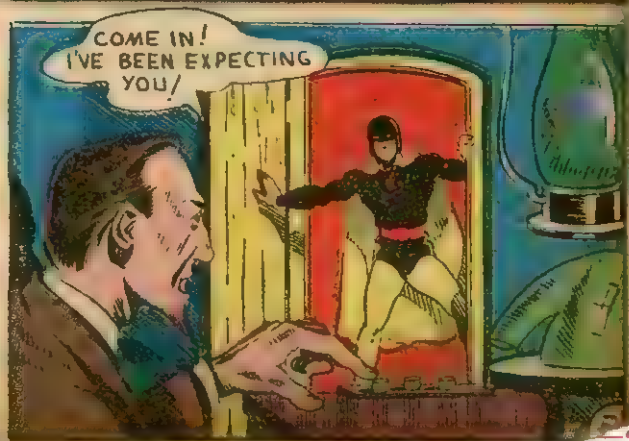
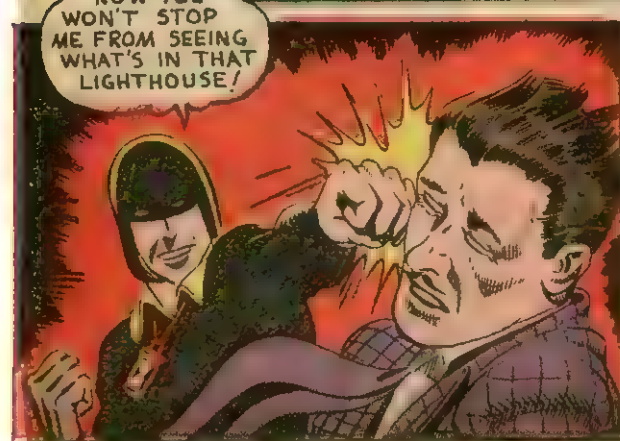
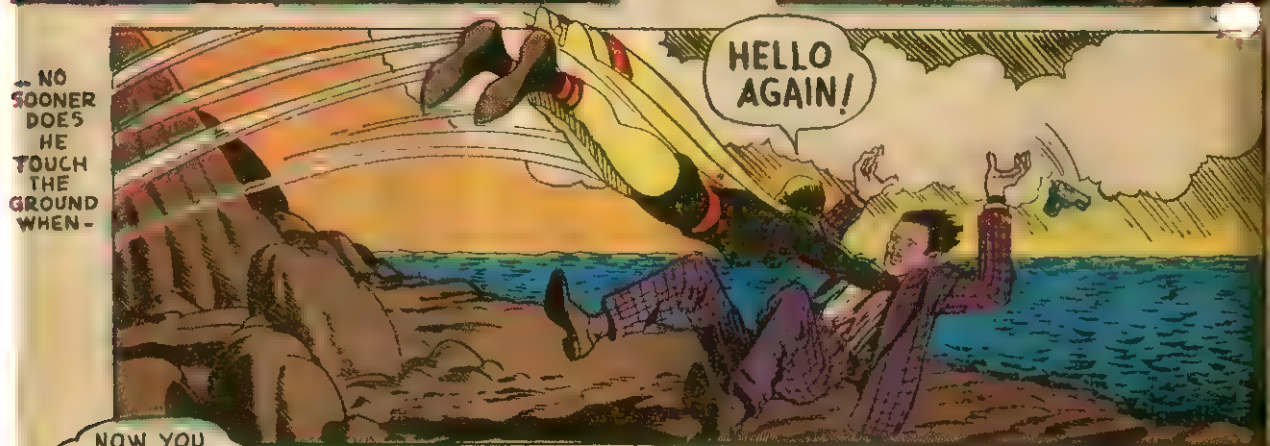
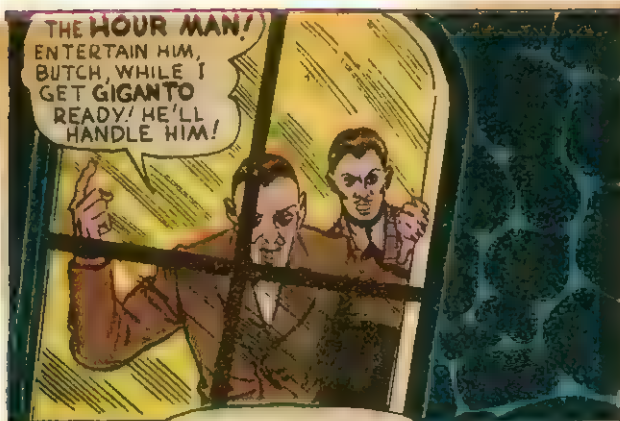
USING HIS ORDINARY CLOTHES, THE **HOOR**  
MAN QUICKLY RIGS UP A DUMMY /



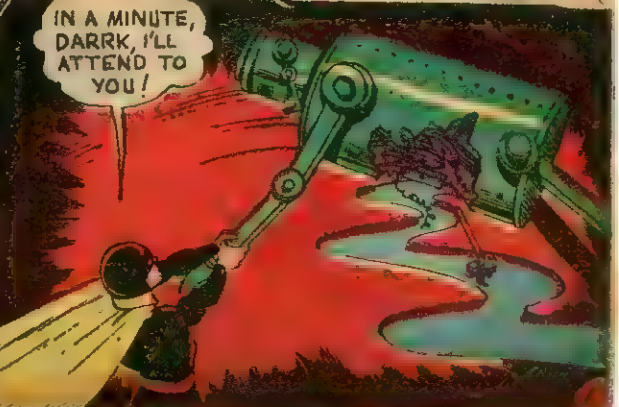
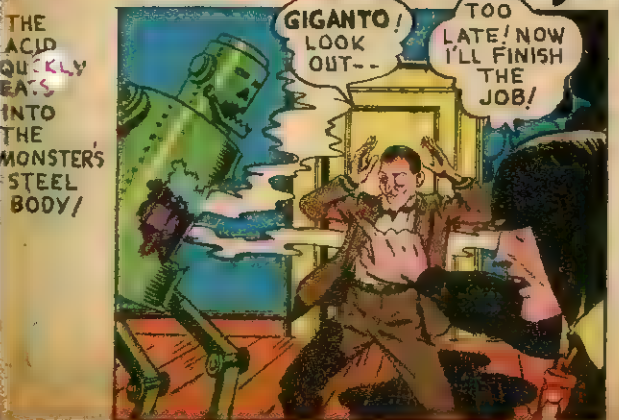
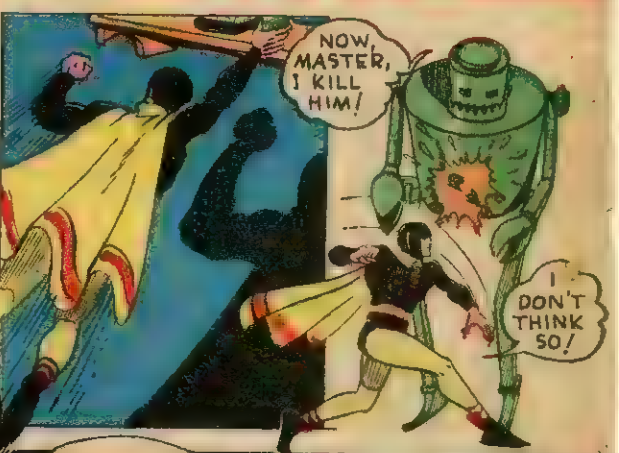
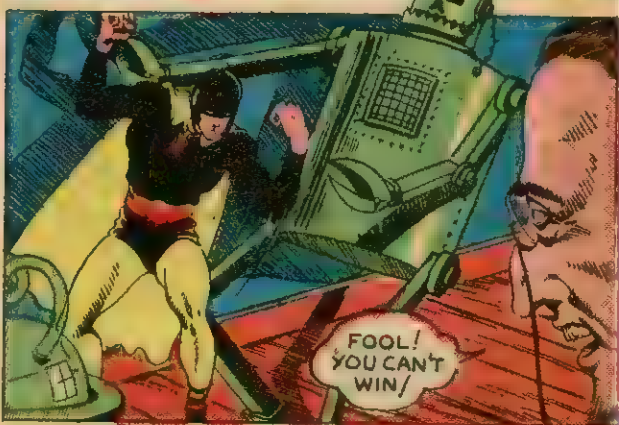
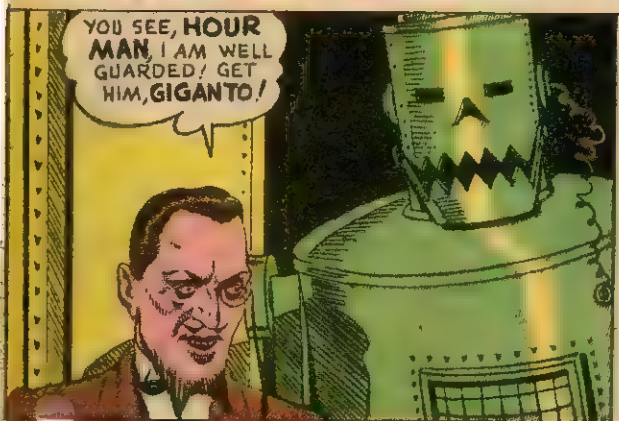
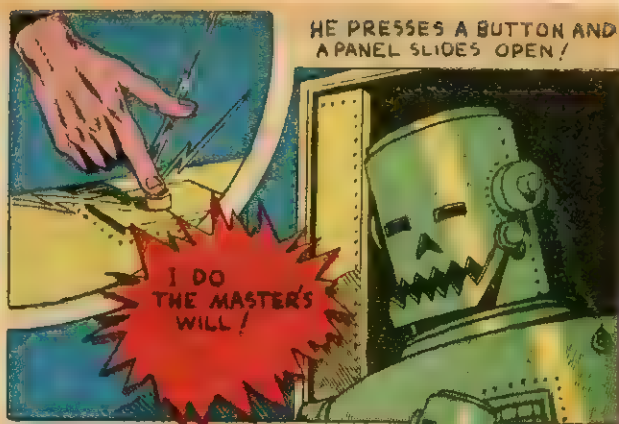
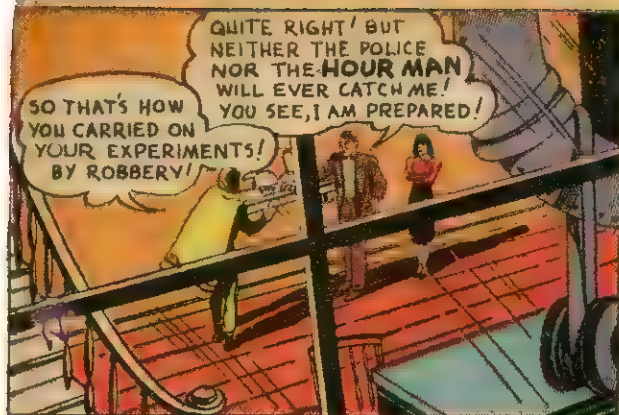
BUT,  
THE  
DOGS  
HAVE  
CAUGHT  
THE  
**HOOR**  
MAN'S  
SCENT!



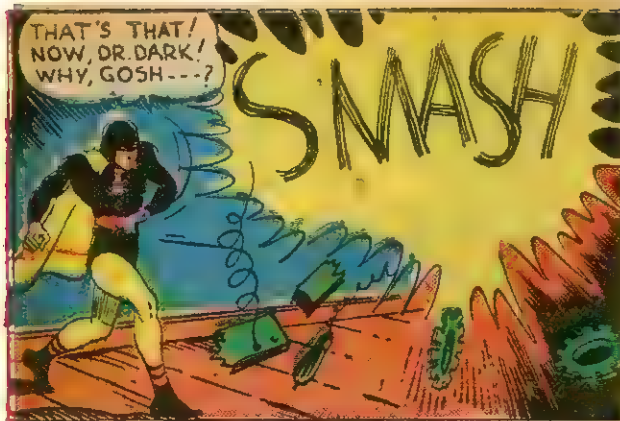












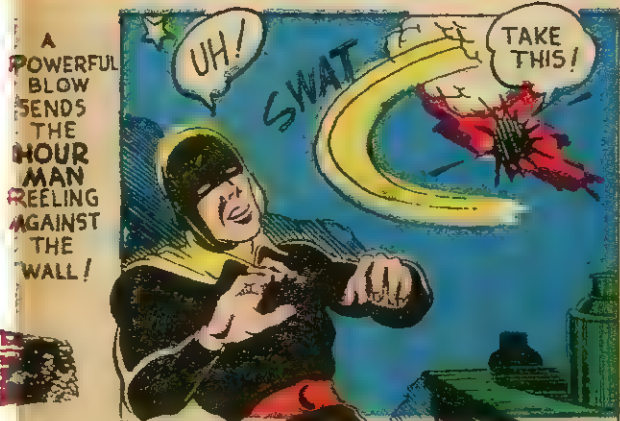
THAT'S THAT!  
NOW, DR. DARK!  
WHY, GOSH---

SMASH



THE RAYS OF THIS RING  
WHICH I AND MY ASSISTANTS  
USE, CLOAK EVERYTHING IN  
AN INVISIBLE FILM / IF I  
ONLY HAD TIME TO ATTEND  
TO YOU / BUT TAKE  
THIS ---

?



A  
POWERFUL  
BLOW  
SENDS  
THE  
HOUR  
MAN  
REELING  
AGAINST  
THE  
WALL!

UH!

SWAT

TAKE THIS!

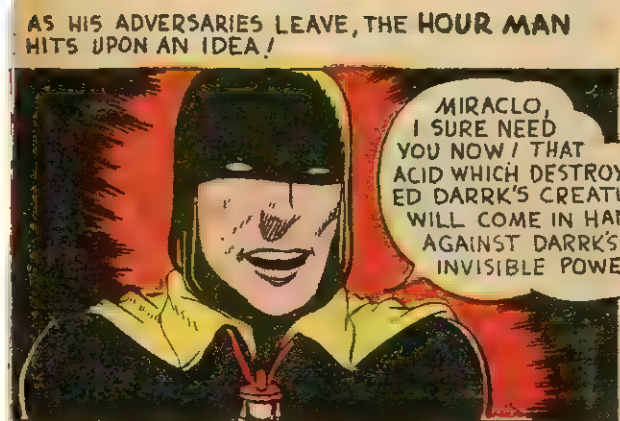


THE HOUR MAN HEARS, HELPLESSLY, THE PLOT IN  
DARRK'S MIND!

WE MUST  
HURRY!

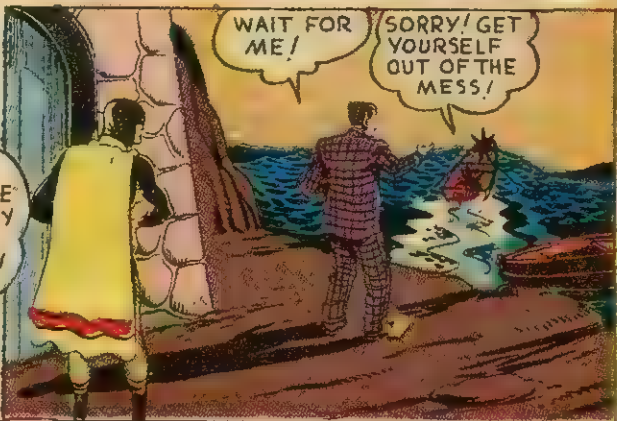
IT'S ALL RIGHT,  
NAN! WE HAVE  
TWENTY MINUTES  
IN WHICH TO  
WRECK THE AIR  
EXPRESS AND GET  
THE BONDS!

I-I-MUST  
REGAIN  
CONTROL!  
MIRACLO!  
THAT WILL  
DO IT!



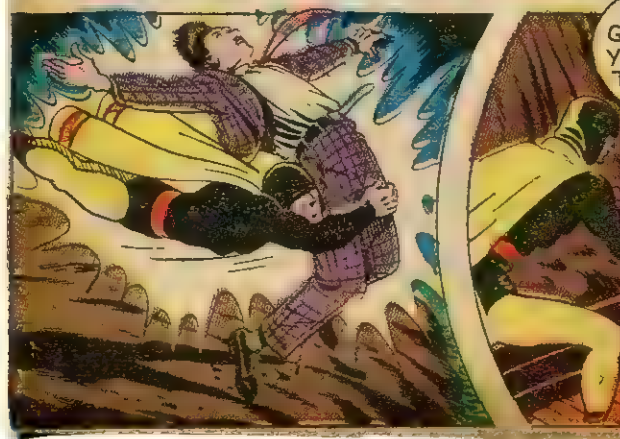
AS HIS ADVERSARIES LEAVE, THE HOUR MAN  
HITS UPON AN IDEA!

MIRACLO,  
I SURE NEED  
YOU NOW / THAT  
ACID WHICH DESTROYED  
DARRK'S CREATURE  
WILL COME IN HANDY  
AGAINST DARRK'S  
INVISIBLE POWER!



WAIT FOR  
ME!

SORRY! GET  
YOURSELF  
OUT OF THE  
MESS!



LET ME  
GO WITH  
YOU! I WANT  
TO GET THAT  
DOUBLE-  
CROSSER!

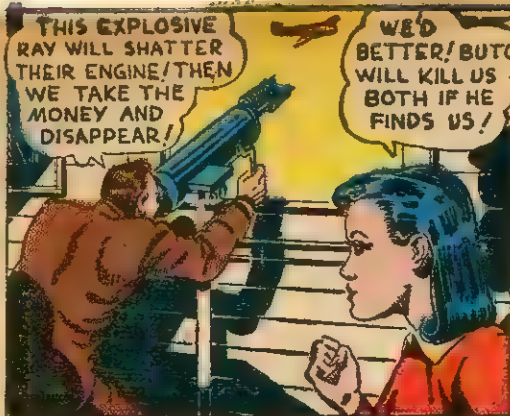


DARRK'S BLACK  
RAY RING MAKES  
HIM INVISIBLE!  
YOU'LL NEVER  
GET HIM! HE'LL  
WRECK THE PLANE  
AND DISAPPEAR  
WITH NAN!

NOTHING  
DOING! THERE'S  
THE PLANE!



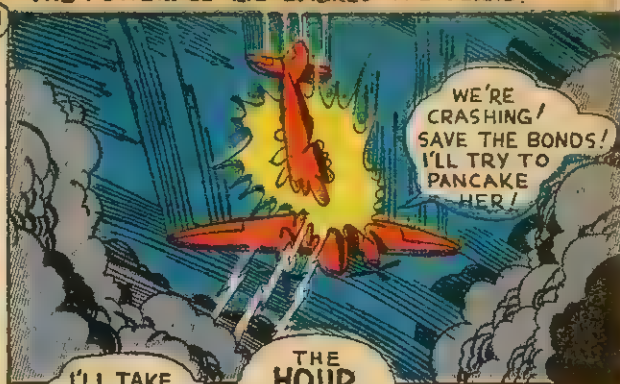
AS THE  
AIR  
EXPRESS  
HURTTLES  
TOWARDS  
ITS GOAL,  
A PAIR  
OF MAD  
EYES  
WATCHES  
IT!



THIS EXPLOSIVE  
RAY WILL SHATTER  
THEIR ENGINE/ THEN  
WE TAKE THE  
MONEY AND  
DISAPPEAR!

WE'D  
BETTER/ BUTCH  
WILL KILL US  
BOTH IF HE  
FINDS US!

THE POWERFUL RAY STRIKES THE PLANE!

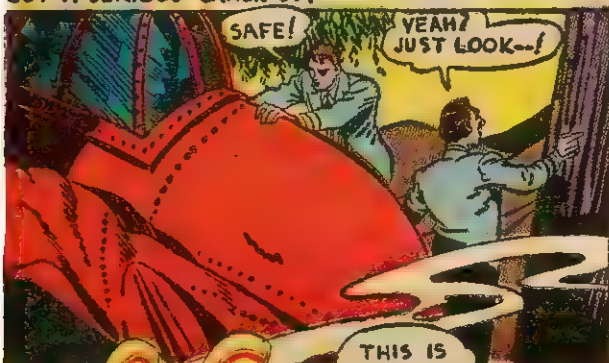


WE'RE  
CRASHING!  
SAVE THE BONDS!  
I'LL TRY TO  
PANCAKE  
HER!

I'LL TAKE  
THOSE, IF YOU  
DON'T MIND!

THE  
HOUR  
MAN!

THE PILOT SUCCEEDS IN LANDING THE PLANE WITH-  
OUT A SERIOUS CRACK-UP!



SAFE!

YEAH!  
JUST LOOK--!

THIS IS  
YOUR LAST  
JOB, DARRK!



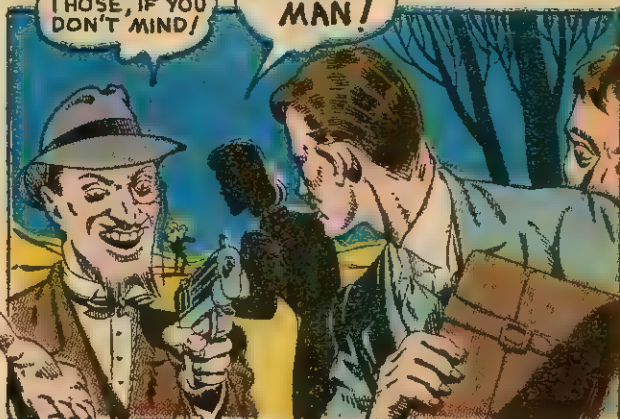
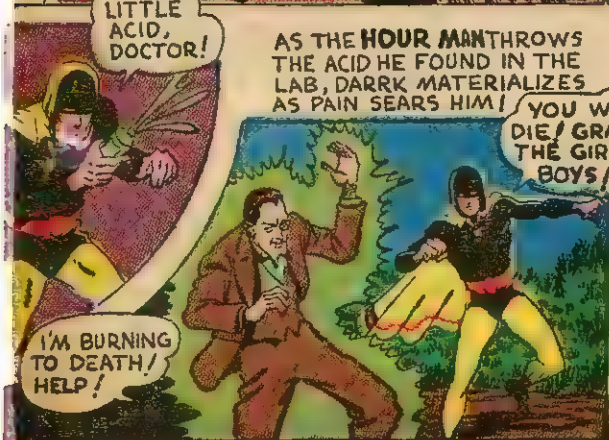
TRY AND  
GET ME!

TRY A  
LITTLE  
ACID,  
DOCTOR!

AS THE HOUR MAN THROWS  
THE ACID HE FOUND IN THE  
LAB, DARRK MATERIALIZES  
AS PAIN SEARS HIM!

YOU WON'T  
DIE/ GRAB  
THE GIRL,  
BOYS!

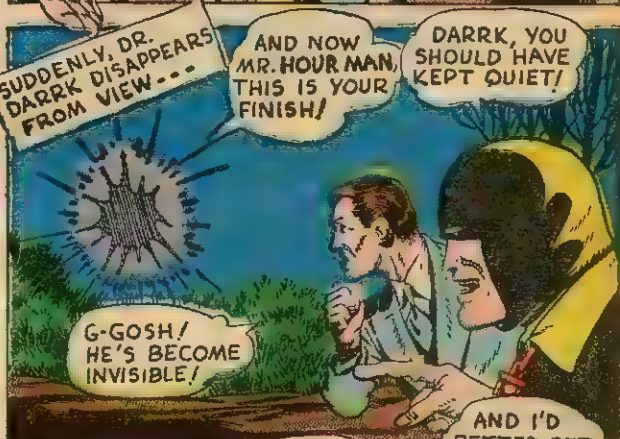
I'M BURNING  
TO DEATH/  
HELP!



SUDDENLY, DR.  
DARRK DISAPPEARS  
FROM VIEW---

AND NOW  
MR. HOUR MAN,  
THIS IS YOUR  
FINISH!

DARRK, YOU  
SHOULD HAVE  
KEPT QUIET!



G-GOSH!  
HE'S BECOME  
INVISIBLE!

WE'LL  
DELIVER THEM  
TO THE  
COPS!

AND I'LL  
DESTROY DARRK'S  
DIABOLICAL RING!  
THANKS, BOYS!

AND I'D  
BETTER GET  
THE BOSS'  
TRUCK BACK  
BEFORE I'M  
FIRED!



BERNARD  
BAILY



# GOOD MOVIES and BOOKS

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor

CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

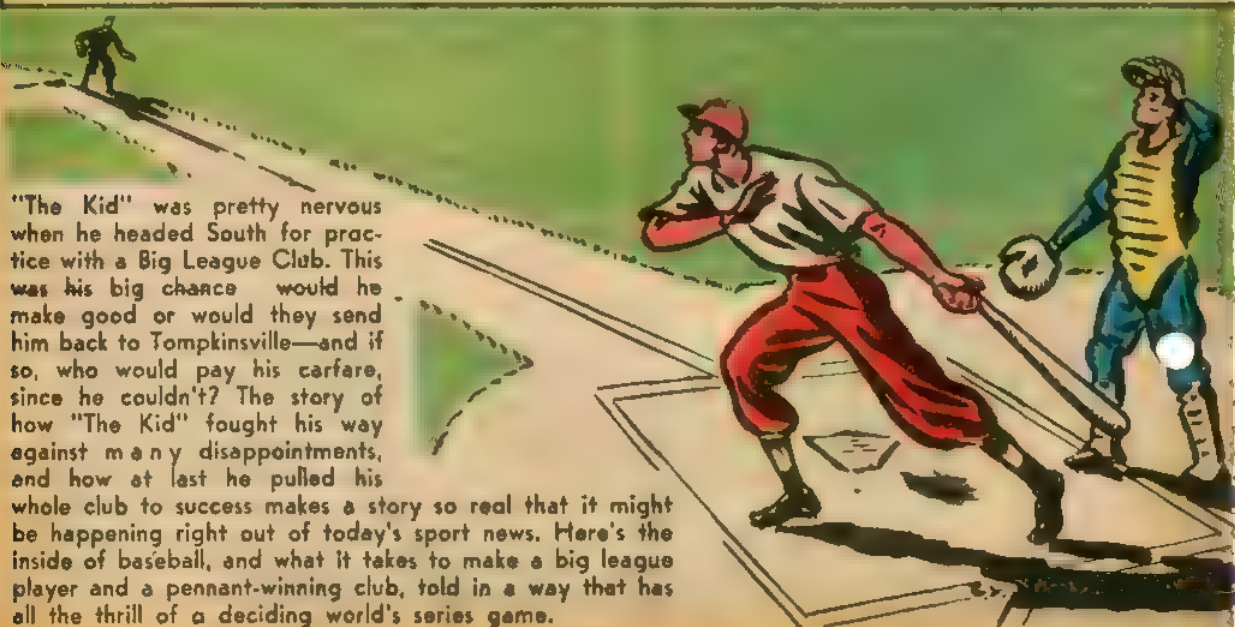


## MOVIE OF THE MONTH NIGHT TRAIN (20th CENTURY-FOX)

Here's a British spy picture that has everything: Plot and counter plot, boats, airplanes, trains, concentration camps, soldiers and secret police. When the Germans march into Czechoslovakia they are just too late to stop the escape, by airplane, of a famous Czech whose inventions they want for their war machine. They arrest his daughter but allow her to escape to England where their spies follow her as she searches for her father. Both are kidnapped and secretly sent back to Germany. A daring British agent follows. Posing as a major of the German Army his plans for their rescue almost fail when he is recognized on the night train. Quick thinking and daring action save them as a suspension car swings perilously between mountain tops to cross the Swiss border. Surprises and suspense keep you on the edge of your seat to the very end.

## A BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL STORY:

**"THE KID FROM TOMPKINSVILLE"** by JOHN R. TUNIS  
published by HARCOURT BRACE — 1940

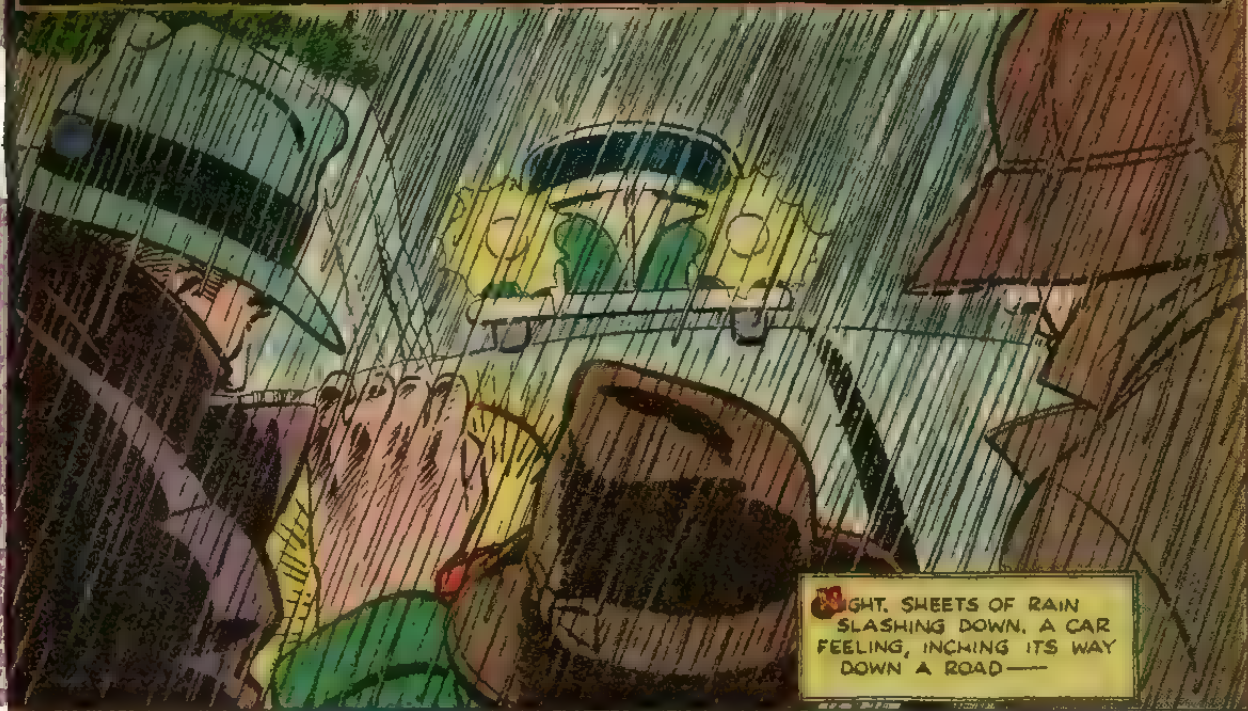


"The Kid" was pretty nervous when he headed South for practice with a Big League Club. This was his big chance would he make good or would they send him back to Tompkinsville—and if so, who would pay his carfare, since he couldn't? The story of how "The Kid" fought his way against many disappointments, and how at last he pulled his whole club to success makes a story so real that it might be happening right out of today's sport news. Here's the inside of baseball, and what it takes to make a big league player and a pennant-winning club, told in a way that has all the thrill of a deciding world's series game.



# PAUL KIRK-MANHUNTER

by ED MOORE



NIGHT. SHEETS OF RAIN SLASHING DOWN, A CAR FEELING, INCHING ITS WAY DOWN A ROAD—

INSIDE, PAUL KIRK, MANHUNTER—CHIEF HOLDEN— AND A PRISONER THEY ARE RETURNING TO JAIL.

LOOK, CHIEF! THEY'RE WAVING LANTERNS. LOOKS LIKE A WASH-OUT!

STOP THE CAR—

CAN'T GO NO FARTHER, BUDDY.

BUT— WE'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH! WE CAN'T STAY HERE ALL NIGHT—

—AND IT'S FIFTY MILES BACK TO THE NEAREST TOWN—!

SORRY, BOYS, THIS BRIDGE IS OUT TO STAY. MAYBE SOMEBODY'LL PUT YOU UP AT A FARM-HOUSE.

YOU GUYS AIN'T SCARED FOR ME, ARE YOU? THINK MAYBE I'LL GET AWAY?

YOU WON'T GET AWAY, CARDBOARD

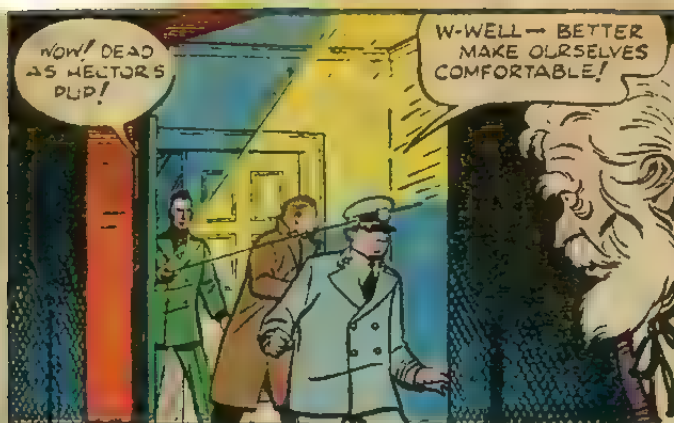
LOOK! THERE'S A PLACE— MAYBE THEY'LL LET US STAY!

DARK— LOOKS DESERTED. —EERIE!!

S-SAY! MAYBE IT'S HAUNTED. IT-IT'S SPOOKY!

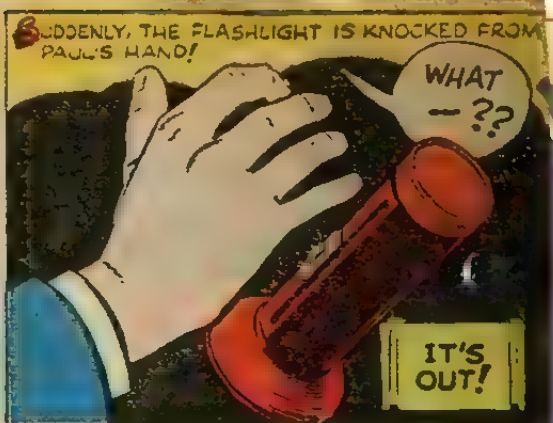
AW, DON'T BE SILLY! IF NO ONE'S HERE, AT LEAST IT WILL BE DRY! COME ON—





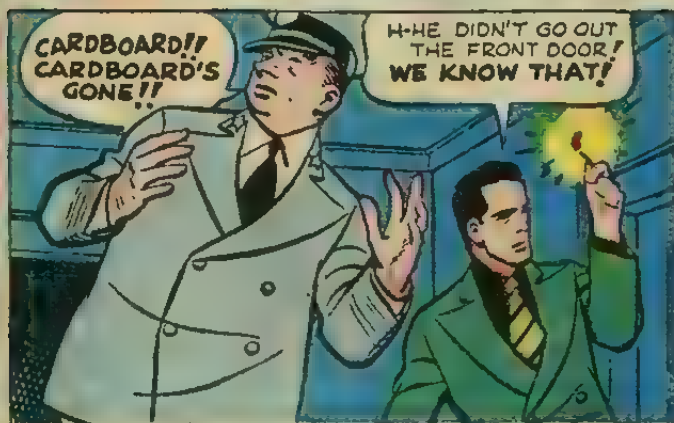
NOW! DEAD  
AS HECTOR'S  
PUP!

W-WELL— BETTER  
MAKE OURSELVES  
COMFORTABLE!



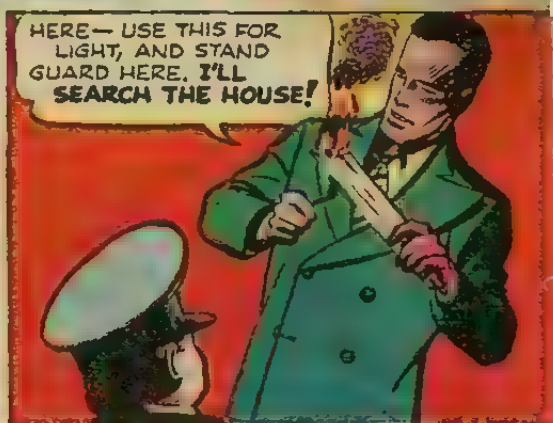
WHAT  
—??

IT'S  
OUT!

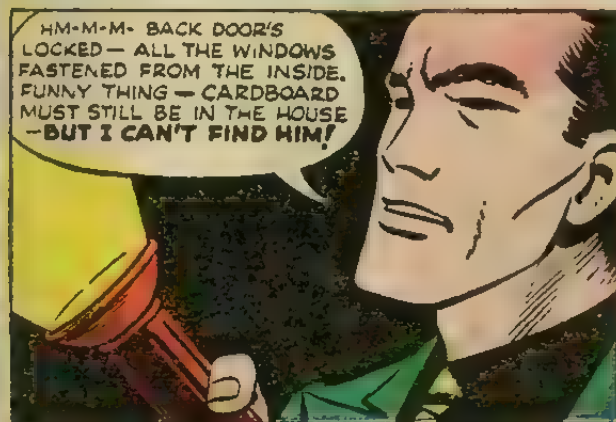


CARDBOARD!!  
CARDBOARD'S  
GONE!!

H-HE DIDN'T GO OUT  
THE FRONT DOOR!  
WE KNOW THAT!



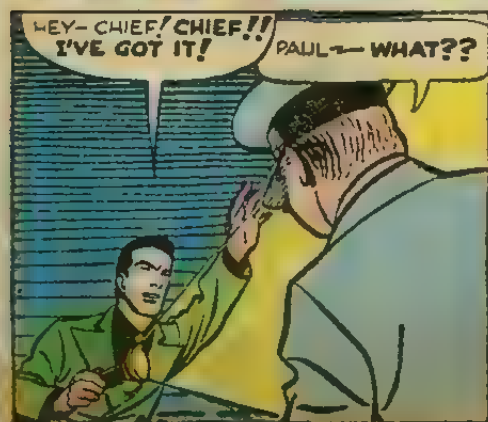
HERE— USE THIS FOR  
LIGHT, AND STAND  
GUARD HERE. I'LL  
SEARCH THE HOUSE!



HM-M-M- BACK DOOR'S  
LOCKED— ALL THE WINDOWS  
FASTENED FROM THE INSIDE.  
FUNNY THING— CARDBOARD  
MUST STILL BE IN THE HOUSE  
—BUT I CAN'T FIND HIM!



SURE FOUND A GOOD HIDING  
PLACE IN A HURRY!  
THIS PLACE IS DESERTED—  
BUT— THERE'S NO DUST  
ON THE FLOORS!



HEY— CHIEF! CHIEF!!  
I'VE GOT IT!

PAUL— WHAT??

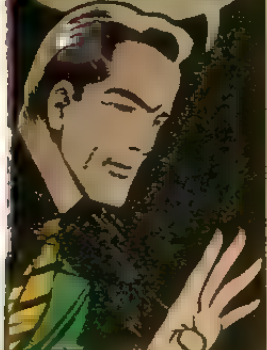


DON'T YOU SEE,  
CHIEF?? THIS PLACE  
HAS NO STAIRS!!

HUH?  
W-WHAT?



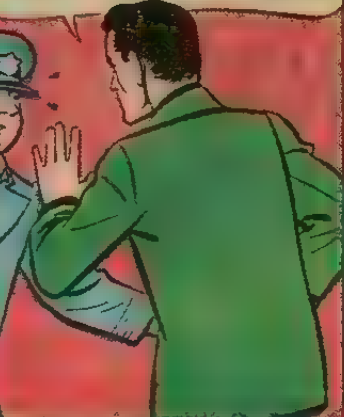
CARDBOARD D.O.N'T  
LEAVE THE HOUSE,  
CHIEF-- AND HE ISN'T  
HERE! NO ONE IS HERE  
AND THE PLACE HAS  
BEEN SWEEPED! THIS IS  
A TWO-STORY HOUSE--  
AND THERE AREN'T  
ANY STAIRS!!



PAUL! STOP!!  
S.T DOWN--PULL  
YOURSELF  
TOGETHER  
AND --



CHIEF--LOOK- I'M NOT CRAZY,  
BUT SOMETHING HERE IS.  
SOMEBODY KNOCKED THE  
LIGHT FROM MY HAND--  
CARDBOARD BEAT IT--BUT HE  
DIDN'T LEAVE THE HOUSE!



YOU SAW WHEN WE  
DROVE UP THAT THIS  
IS A TWO STORY HOUSE  
--BUT THERE ARE  
NO STAIRS!!



SAY!!  
YOU-YOU'RE  
RIGHT!  
I'M S-SORRY,  
PAUL--



TAP THE WALLS-- SEE  
IF YOU CAN FIND A  
SECRET PASSAGE.  
SOMEONE BESIDES  
US IS HERE --!



Y-YOU  
MEAN--THE  
ONE WHO  
SWEEPED THE  
FLOORS?



RIGHT! AND I  
THINK THAT SOMEONE  
GOT CARDBOARD--  
INSTEAD OF CARDBOARD  
ESCAPING. AND THAT  
THEY ARE BOTH UP ON  
THE SECOND FLOOR--  
AND WE'VE GOT TO  
FIND THEM!!



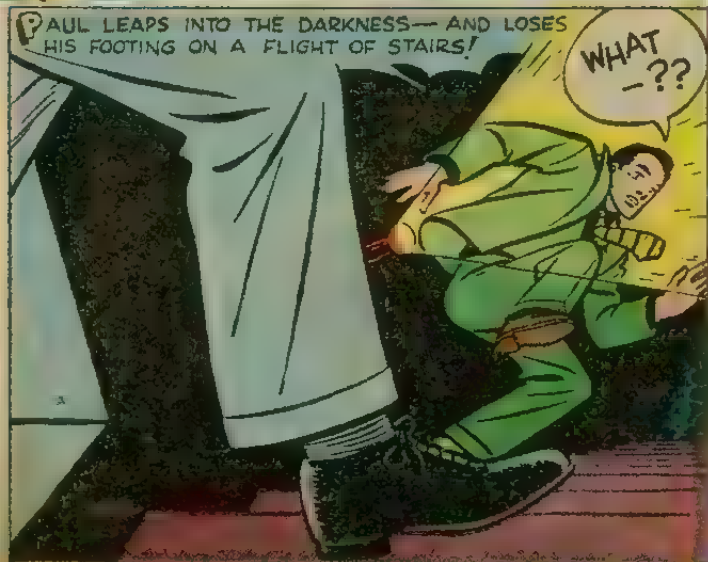
HEY!!



THE  
SECRET  
DOOR!



COME ON--  
INSIDE--!



PAUL LEAPS INTO THE DARKNESS-- AND LOSES  
HIS FOOTING ON A FLIGHT OF STAIRS!

WHAT  
--??



**SPLIT-SECOND ACTION!** AS CHIEF HOLDEN, TOO, LOSES HIS FOOTING ON THE STAIR, ANCIENT, CLAWLIKE HANDS REACH OUT OF THE DARKNESS!



WH-??

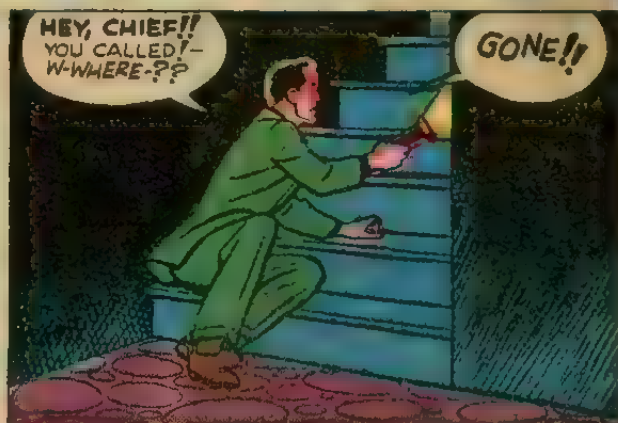


P-PAUL!!  
HE-HELP!-  
PAUL!-



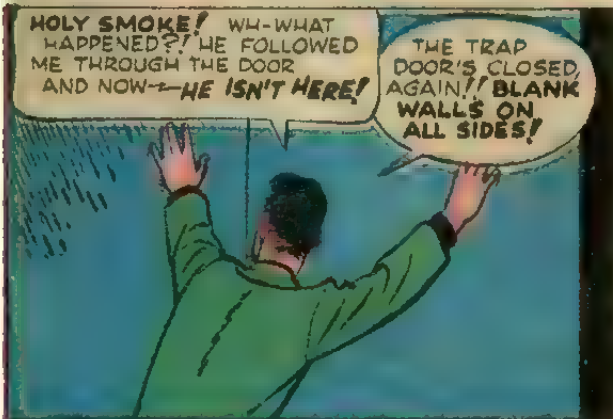
HEY, CHIEF!!  
YOU CALLED!-  
W-WHERE-??

GONE!!



HOLY SMOKE! WH-WHAT  
HAPPENED?! HE FOLLOWED  
ME THROUGH THE DOOR  
AND NOW--HE ISN'T HERE!

THE TRAP  
DOOR'S CLOSED,  
AGAIN!! BLANK  
WALLS ON  
ALL SIDES!

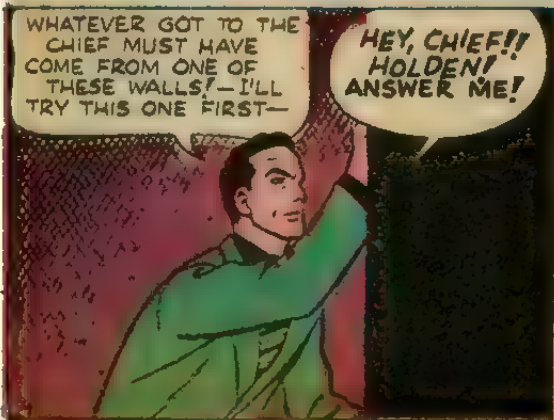


I REMEMBER-- I  
STEPPED THROUGH THE  
DOORWAY-- FELL SIDE-  
WAYS TO THE LEFT--  
SO THE DOOR MUST BE  
ON MY RIGHT NOW--



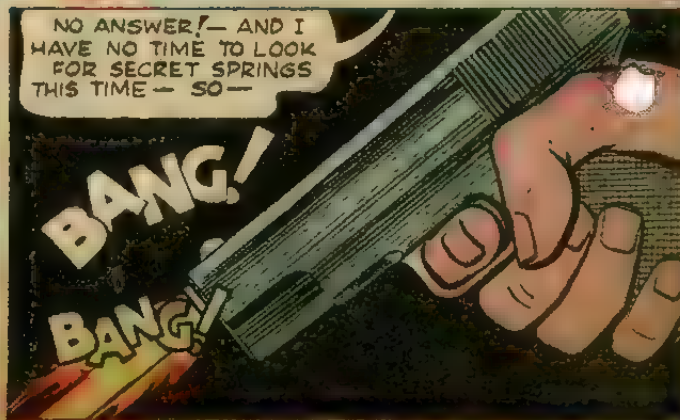
WHATEVER GOT TO THE  
CHIEF MUST HAVE  
COME FROM ONE OF  
THESE WALLS!- I'LL  
TRY THIS ONE FIRST--

HEY, CHIEF!!  
HOLDEN!  
ANSWER ME!

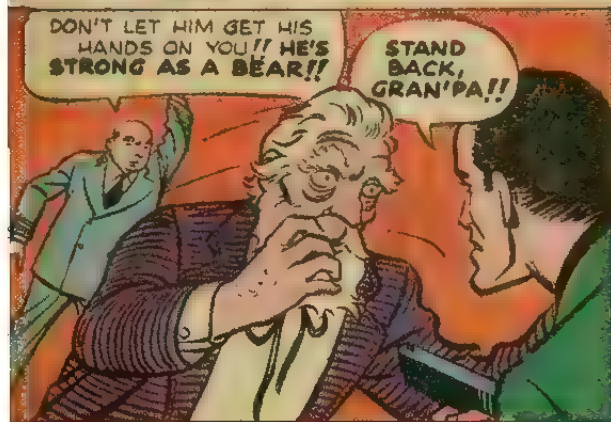
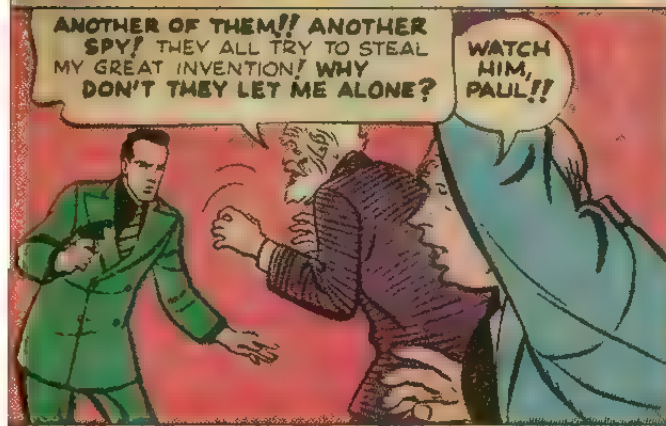


NO ANSWER!- AND I  
HAVE NO TIME TO LOOK  
FOR SECRET SPRINGS  
THIS TIME-- SO--

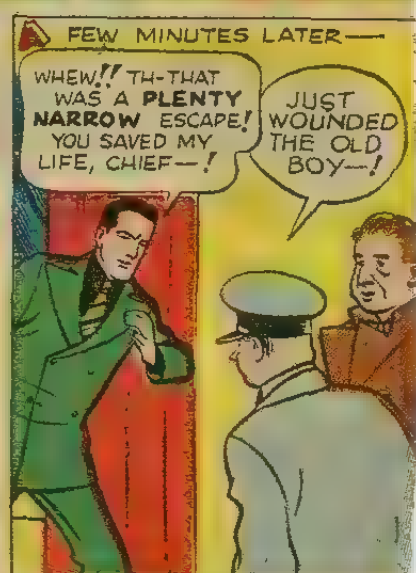
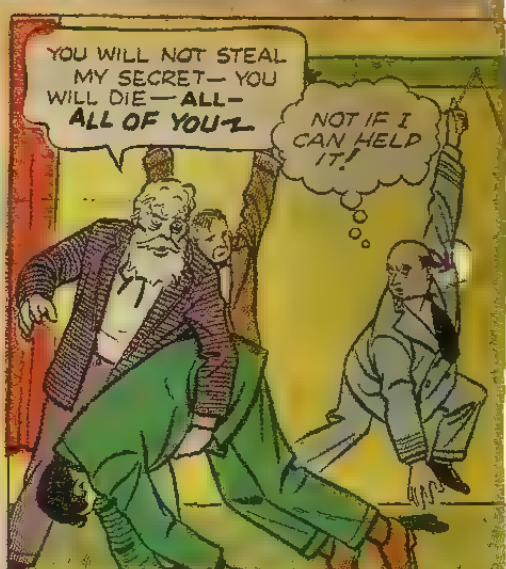
BANG!  
BANG!











FOLLOW PAUL KIRK- MANHUNTER- EVERY MONTH IN ADVENTURE COMICS!



# IT'S SO!

**A SPINACH SHORTAGE**  
IS EXPECTED BY VEGETABLE GROWERS IN 1942.  
OVER 90% OF THE SPINACH SEED USED  
IN THE U.S. COMES FROM THE NETHERLANDS.

HENRY  
BOLTING



GIMME A CIGARET, BUD.  
WHAT'S ANOTHER  
ONE?



**TWO HUNDRED BILLION**  
CIGARETS ARE SMOKED  
ANNUALLY IN THE U.S.!

**THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF**

*America*

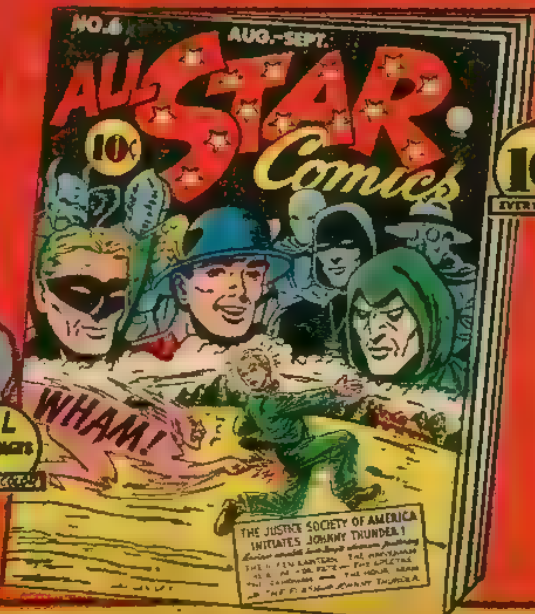
*presents*

**ALL STAR  
COMICS NO. 6!**

GOSH! THE FLASH IS  
RELIEVED FROM ACTIVE DUTY  
IN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY!  
GROY! I BETCHA I GET  
WITTED TO TAKE  
HIS PLACE!  
HOTCHA!



**ALL  
64 PAGES**  
IN FULL COLOR



**10¢**  
EVERYWHERE

..AND JOHNNY IS  
RIGHT-FOR IN THIS  
ISSUE OF ALL STAR  
COMICS THE FLASH  
IS MADE AN HON-  
ORARY MEMBER  
LIKE SUPERMAN  
AND BATMAN, AND  
JOHNNY THUNDER IS  
INITIATED INTO THE  
JUSTICE SOCIETY  
OF AMERICA!  
-IF YOU WANT TO  
GET SOME FUN,  
EXCITEMENT AND  
ADVENTURE, BE SURE  
TO GET ALL STAR  
COMICS NUMBER 6  
NOW A BI-MONTHLY!

**NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!!!**



# COTTON CARVER

AS PRINCE OF SARTHON, COTTON HAS MORE THAN ENOUGH OPPORTUNITIES FOR HIGH ADVENTURE — DEFENDING HIS SUBJECTS, FIGHTING OFF MEN AND ALL MANNER OF WEIRD BEASTS THAT MAKE LIFE IN SARTHON VERY DEAR!

A KADIO! THE ANCIENT BEAST THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE EXTINCT! A SURPRISE TO FIND ONE IN THIS DESERTED CITY!



HAVEN'T BEEN SO BUSY SINCE HECTOR WAS A PUP!

AS COTTON BATTLES THE KADIO OUTSIDE, HE IS WATCHED FROM A DARK PASSAGE WAY!

A KADIO — AND THE MAN WHO KIDNAPED ME! I CAN'T LET EITHER WIN!



HE'S KILLED HIM! BUT BEFORE HE CAN GET ME AGAIN — I'LL KILL HIM!





FOUGHT BETWEEN THE BEASTS  
KIDS. THE SWORD PULLS COTTON  
OFF HIS FEET!

SOMEONE'S  
PING AT  
ME!

LUCKY FOR  
ME I FELL AND  
GOT MY SWORD LOOSE!

OH!

I'M SORRY I FIRED  
AT YOU—I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE TANGA,  
THE MAN WHO  
KIDNAPED ME FROM  
SARTHON!

THEN YOU ARE FREYA THE GIRL  
I SET OUT TO FIND! WHEN I  
HEARD TANGA HAD KIDNAPED YOU  
I SENT OUT MY FLIERS! THEY  
RETURNED  
WITHOUT YOU, BUT  
THEY HADN'T SEARCHED  
THIS DESERTED CITY, SO  
I FLEW HERE, MYSELF!

COTTON TELLS  
HIS STORY!

THERE'S THE  
DESERTED CITY  
OF KOVIA BELOW—  
I'VE GOT TO SEARCH  
IT FOR FREYA!

I GROUNDED MY  
FLYER AND STARTED  
SEARCHING—THEN  
RAN INTO THE  
KADIO!

AN ANCIENT KADIO!  
I HOPE LADY LUCK  
IS WITH ME!



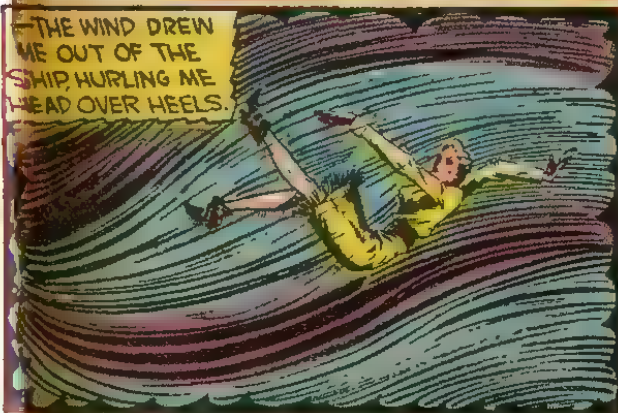
AS YOU JUST SAW,  
LADY LUCK WAS  
WITH ME! BUT  
WHAT ABOUT YOU?



TAWGA AND HIS MEN  
KIDNAPED ME AND STARTED  
OUT FOR HIS MOUNTAIN  
STRONGHOLD IN HIS ROCKET  
SHIP—BUT ON THE WAY—



THE WIND DREW  
ME OUT OF THE  
SHIP, HURLING ME  
HEAD OVER HEELS.



THE STRONG WIND  
HELPED BREAK MY  
FALL, AND I LANDED  
ON A ROOF IN THIS  
DESERTED CITY!



I CAN HIDE  
FROM TAWGA  
IN THIS RUINED  
PLACE!

THE SHIP RAN  
INTO A TERRIFIC  
STORM AND, IN  
THE FURY OF IT,  
A DOOR BLEW  
OPEN, AND—



AND SO I WANDERED IN  
THESE TUNNELS, I'M  
SHOWING YOU NOW,  
UNTIL WE MET!



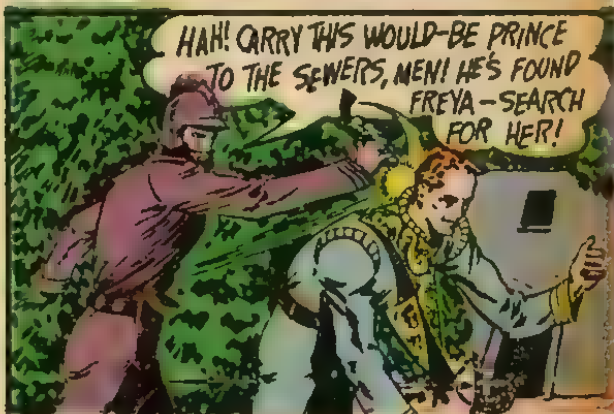
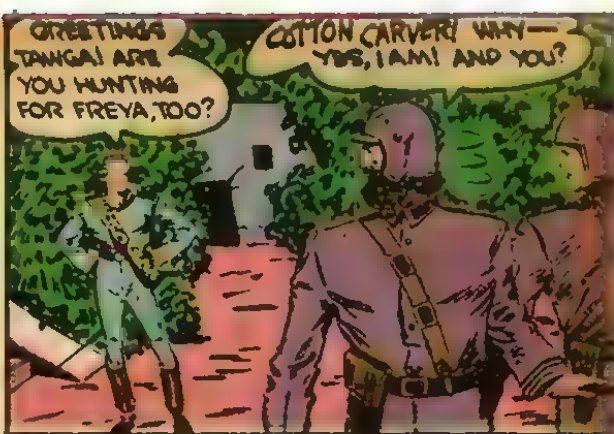
WE'LL GET ABOARD MY  
SHIP AND RETURN  
TO SARTHON!

LOOK! TAWGA  
AND HIS MEN!  
CAN THEY HAVE  
LEARNED WE  
ARE HERE?

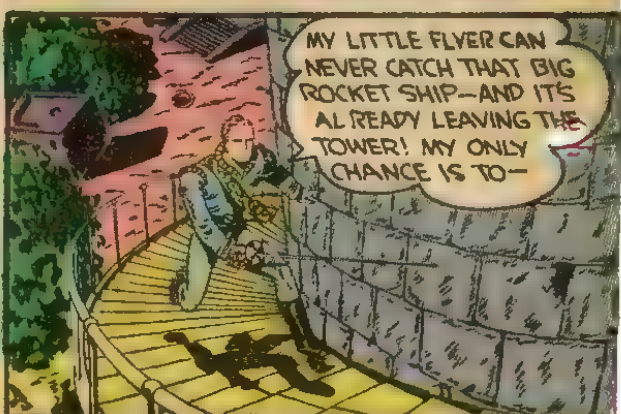
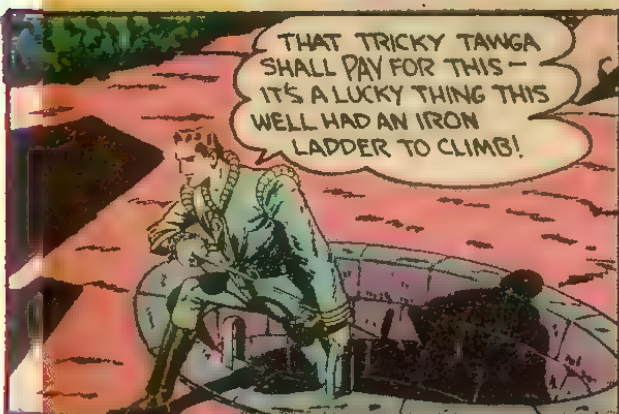


DON'T KNOW!  
BUT I INTEND  
TO FIND OUT!

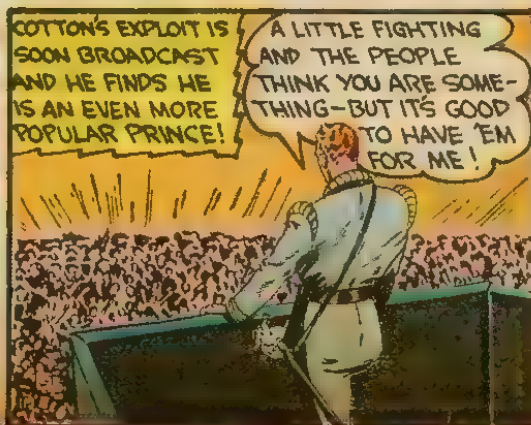
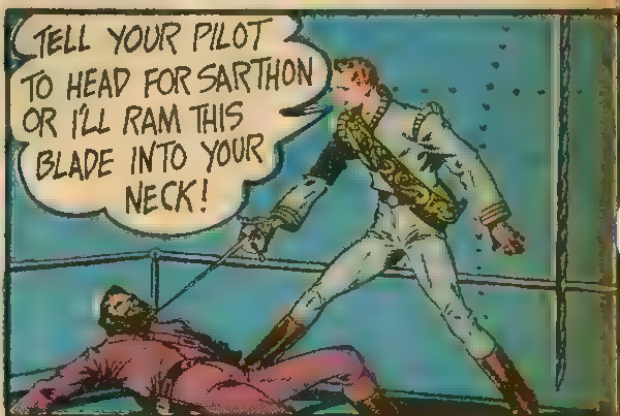
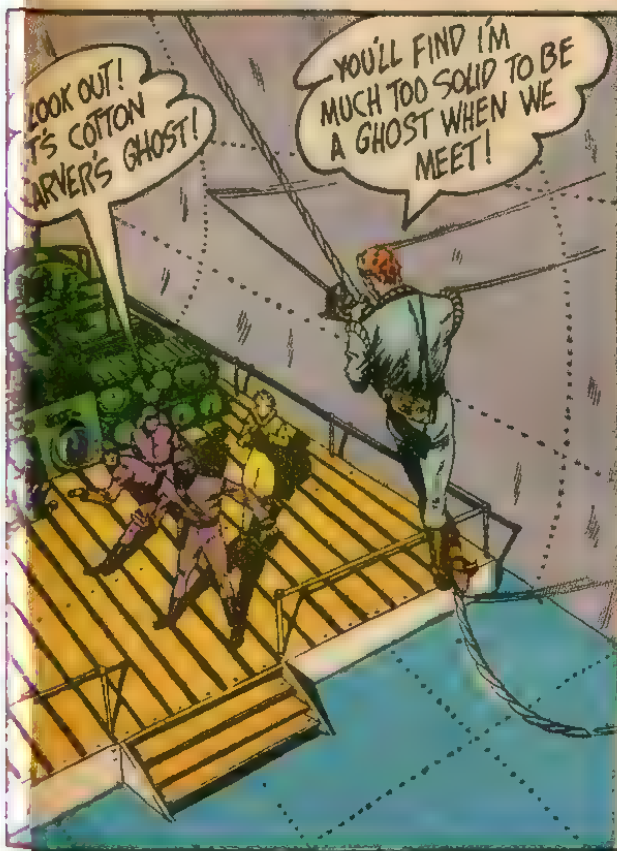
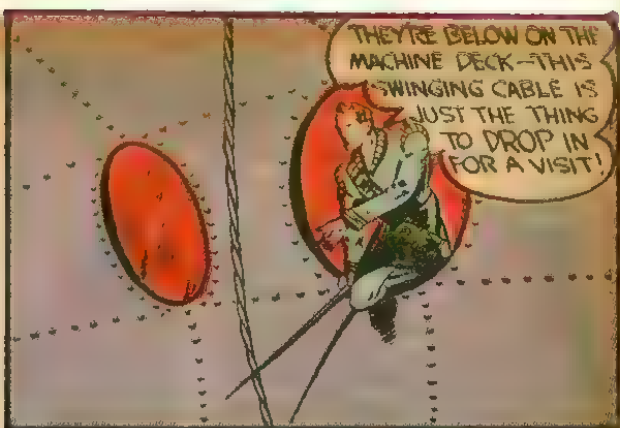












FOLLOW COTTON'S EXPERIENCES IN  
ADVENTURE  
• COMICS •  
AS HE LEADS  
THE LIFE  
OF A  
RULER!



# NOT IN THE EVIDENCE

by Clem Gordon

**J**IMMY stopped working anagrams long enough to give me a scowl and say, "Hank, how are you ever going to get anywhere in this little town by defending the people you do? Like Frankie Nogat! He's a deaf mute! Why, he can't even testify!"

I was a struggling lawyer in a little midwestern town and Jimmy was my brother. He was also studying law, and serving his clerkship in my office.

"Fingers," I grinned. "Frankie can sure wriggle 'em!"

Jimmy got up and strolled back and forth. His brow was furrowed in a deep frown. He turned on me and said, "How are you going to build yourself a reputation as a criminal lawyer by defending a man who's deaf and dumb! My gosh, how's he going to tell his story?"

"He won't have to tell *his* story," I insisted. "You just come along to this trial, and you'll see."

Jimmy grunted and walked out. I leaned back in my swivel chair and went over the entire case. Frankie Nogat wasn't much of a person, but he always had a reputation for honesty, and when he had told me he never stole the ring that the floor walker accused him of, I believed him.

I knew Harmon's Depart-



ment Store. It was a big place, filled with all manner of goods from sinks to canned soup. Long counters ran the entire length of the store and tall pillars, with mirrors in them so that a person could see just what was happening all around. No, I was positive that Frankie

had not stolen that ring! And I thought I knew how I could prove it!

So it was with confidence that I approached Judge Grimm, who sat behind the bench next morning and made my request.

"Your honor, in view of the curious circumstances of the



"QUINTS" GET FIRST AND ONLY CANDY

it's



.... An American Favorite

CURTISS CANDY CO., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



use, I request that the trial be held at the scene of the supposed crime! The defendant is a deaf mute and in order to convince the Court of his innocence, I'd like the trial to be held at Harmon's Department Store!"

"I object, your honor," cried George Basley, the prosecutor, snapping up. "A ridiculous idea. Just because the counsel for the defendant cracked a mirror at Harmon's the other day—" I grinned and said, "I did accidentally crack a mirror there, your honor, but it has nothing to do with my request! All I want is that the defendant have a fair trial!"

"I can't see what harm we'd do in holding trial at the store, your honor," Judge Grimm said, smiling. "I don't see what good it would do either, but the defendant should have a fair trial. Let's have a trial at the store is what I want, that's what he'll get!"

"We made a curious procession walking down to Harmon's. The people followed us through the streets, and when Judge Grimm stepped behind a counter and called the court to order, there must have been half the town's population in with us."

The floorwalker took the stand, in this instance a chair near the judge and started to

talk.

"I was standing over there," he began, pointing toward a pillar in the store, "fixing my tie, when I saw the defendant reach down and lift something from the counter. I whirled and ran toward him, shouting. He took to his heels, but I caught him!"

The prosecutor grinned and turned to me, saying, "Your witness."

"Did the defendant have any ring in his possession when you caught him?" I asked.

"No-o-o, but he had an opportunity to throw it away!"

"May I have the Court's permission to have this floorwalker stand near the pillar where he says he saw the defendant steal that ring?"

Judge Grimm nodded and the floorwalker crossed to the pillar and looked into it. I went around beside Frankie Nogot, and with the interpreter's help, conveyed to him the idea that he was to do exactly as he did on the day of his arrest. He nodded and rose to his feet.

The same salesgirl came forward and Frankie started wringing his fingers, then reached down and pointed to some jewelry on the counter.

"There! There! He did it again! Right in front of every-

## IS EPILEPSY INHERITED? CAN IT BE CURED?

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, while they last, to any reader writing to the Educational Division, 525 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 28-6, New York, N. Y.

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If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is hot and sultry, if heart, chest and general sluggishness make you wheeze and choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last, if you feel very responsible because of the struggle to breathe, if you feel the disease is slowly wearing your life away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable cure. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the sun, send for the free trial. If you have suffered for a life time and tried everything you could learn of without relief, even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cure you nothing. Address:

Frontier Asthma Co., 499 Frontier Bldg.  
642 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

body, too!" shouted the floorwalker running toward Frankie.

I imagine everyone in the store except the floorwalker and myself let out a yell. Because everyone had been watching Frankie and they had seen that he hadn't touched anything!

Judge Grimm scratched his head and grinned at the floorwalker.

"You sure you can see all right, bub?" he asked, gently. "I was watching the defendant myself and I didn't see him do anything to get excited about!"

"But I saw him take that ring again!" cried the floorwalker. "I saw him!"

I stepped forward, fighting down an impulse to laugh.

"I can explain it, your honor. The mirror into which the floorwalker was looking is the one I—er—cracked the other day. If you look at the crack, it is right in line with the counter at which the defendant is standing. As he pointed to the jewelry, it looked in the mirror as if he took it, due to the distortion of the cracked glass."

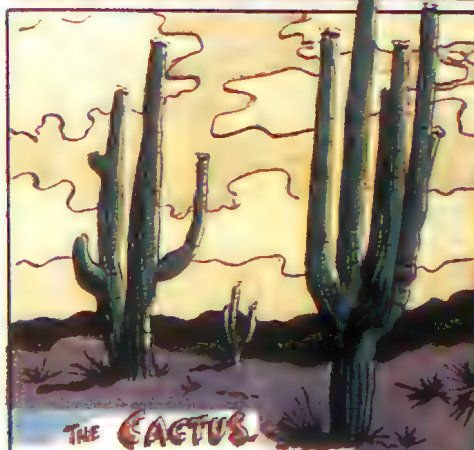
That ended the case of The State versus Nogot, but I've always noticed, since then, that Harmon's quickly replaces a mirror that's been cracked, with a new one!





# IT'S SO!

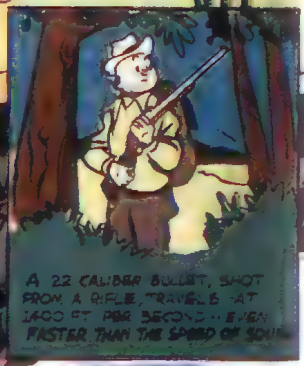
WALT  
DISNEY



## THE CACTUS

ASSOCIATED WITH THE DESERTS OF THIS COUNTRY, IS NOT RESTRICTED TO THE WARM CLIMATES.

THEY HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO GROW AS FAR NORTH AS CANADA AND NORWAY.



A 22 CALIBER BULLET, SHOT FROM A RIFLE, TRAVELS AT 1400 FT PER SECOND - EVEN FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF SOUND.



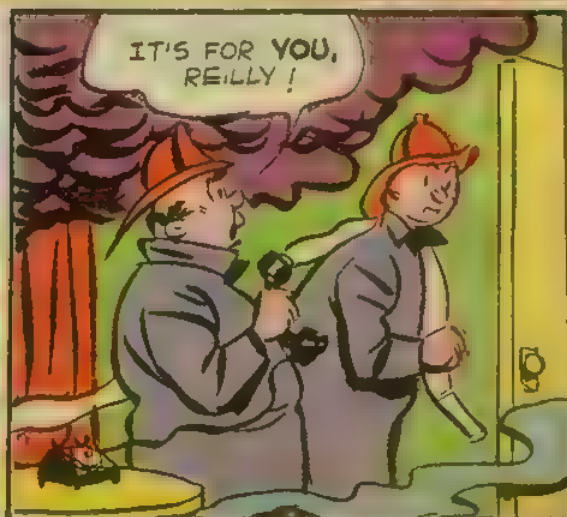
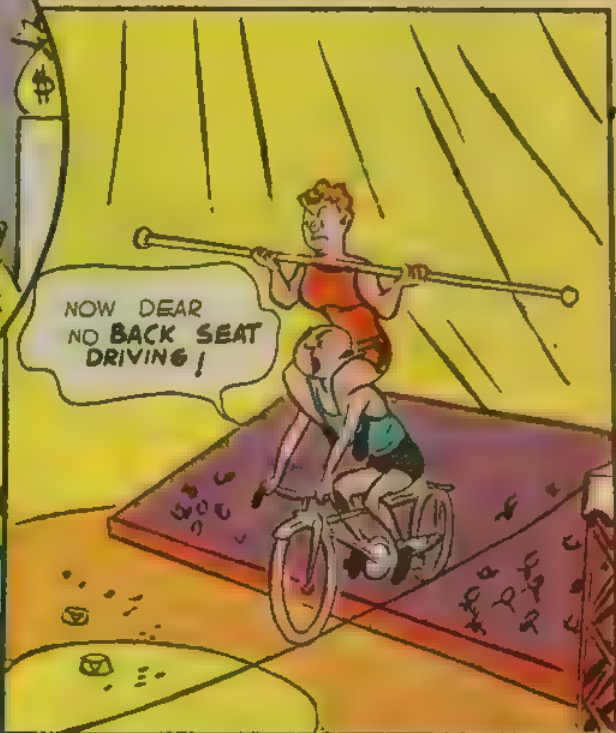
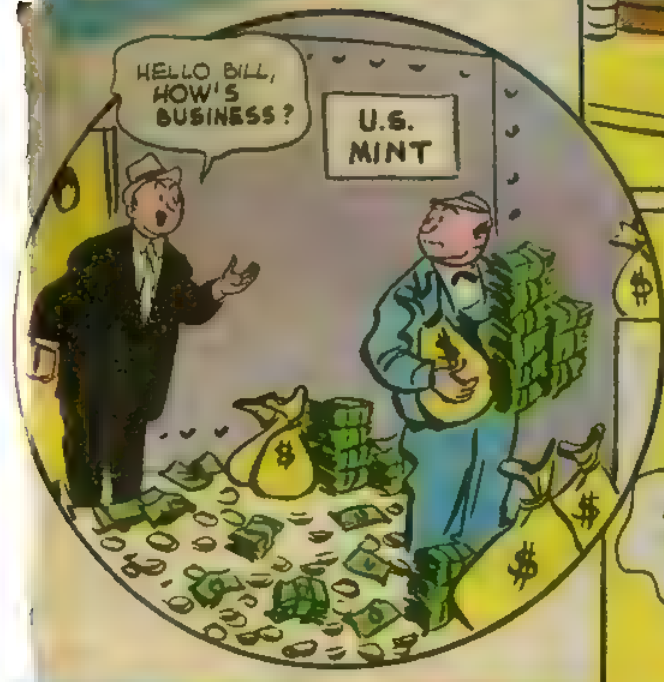
GASOLINE PRICES ARE CHEAPER IN THE UNITED STATES THAN ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD.



THIS ODD SIGN APPEARS ON AN OREGON HIGHWAY!



# Catfish





# The SANDMAN

**FOE OF EVIL - FIGHTING IT WITH GASGUN AND WIRE-POON, THE SANDMAN HAS SWORN ETERNAL WAR ON THOSE FORCES THAT PREY ON THE HELPLESS! HIGH ABOVE THE ATLANTIC SEABOARD HE AGAIN SWINGS INTO ACTION!**

HANG ON! WE'VE A LITTLE TRIP TO TAKE YET ON MY WIREPOON!

THE ARC OF THE PENDULUM IS COMPLETED AND THEY SOAR HIGH OVER A WAITING SHIP!

WE'RE AT THE HEIGHT OF OUR SWING! NOW WE'RE GOING BACK! KEEP A TIGHT GRIP!

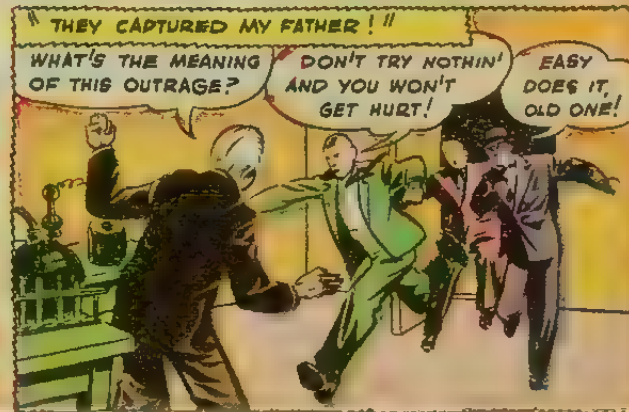
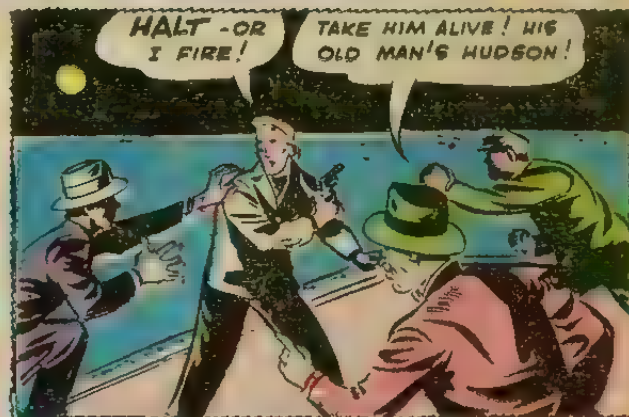
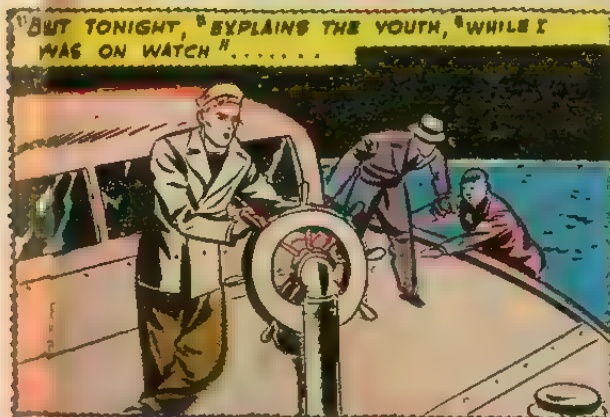
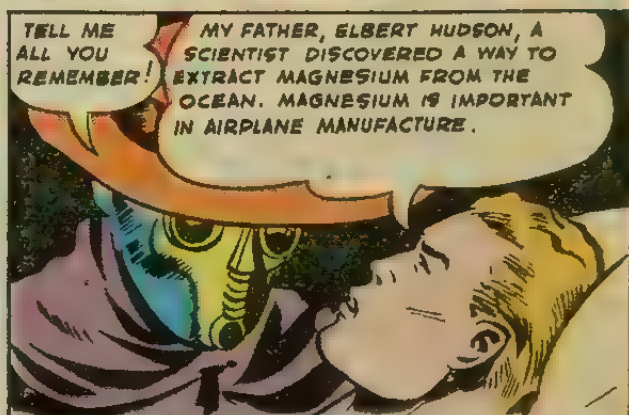
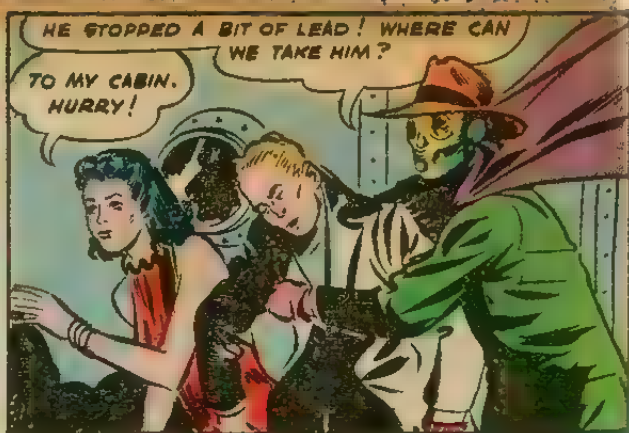
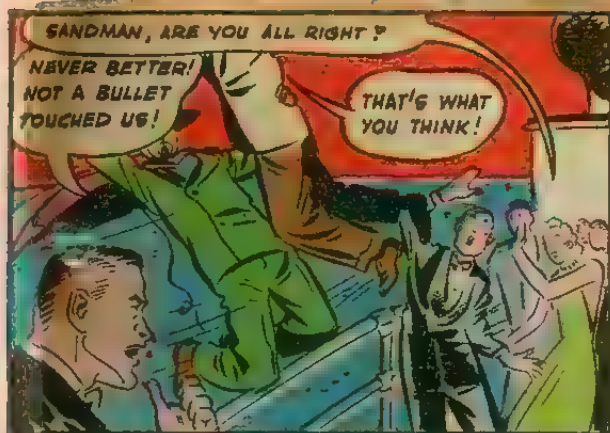
I WILL IF A BULLET DOESN'T STOP ME!

DO YOUR STUFF, FEET!

OOWWW!

HE AIN'T HUMAN!

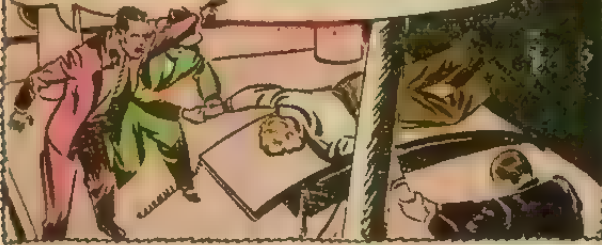




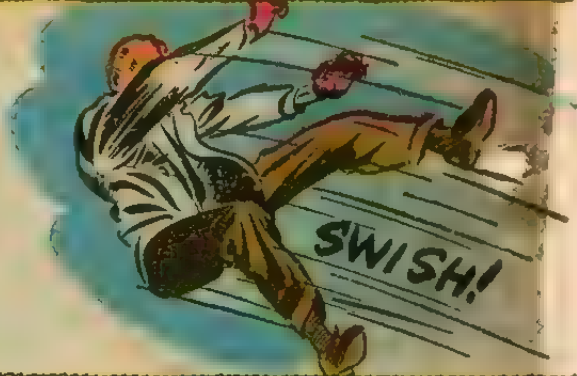


"INFURIATED BY MY RESISTANCE, THE LEADER OF THE CUT-THROATS RIGGED UP A CATAPULT!"

WHEN YOU GO FLYING THROUGH THE AIR AND LAND ON THOSE ROCKS NEAR THE SHORE, YOU'LL WISH YOU HADN'T FOUGHT QUITE SO WELL! NOW THAT I HAVE YOUR FATHER, I WON'T NEED YOU!



"THE CORDS TWANGED AND I WAS FLUNG STRAIGHT TOWARD DEATH!"



BUT YOU? HOW DID YOU LEARN WHAT WAS HAPPENING? HOW DID YOU SAVE ME?

WE WERE ON A LITTLE FISHING TRIP IN THIS YACHT. UNKNOWN TO THE GUESTS, EXCEPT DIAN BELMONT, THE SANDMAN WAS ALSO ON BOARD!



"LEANING OVER THE RAIL, WE SAW A STRANGE GLOW..."

LOOK AT THAT QUEER LIGHT! IT'S BLUE-WHITE!

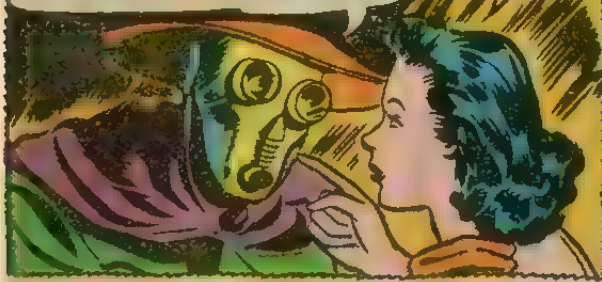
ISN'T THAT A SHIP OUT THERE? IT'S HARD TO SEE BECAUSE OF THE DARKNESS!



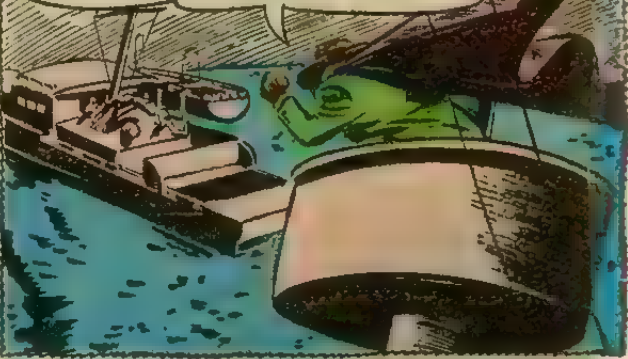
"FAINTLY I HEARD THE SOUND OF FIGHTING, AND BEING CURIOUS, WAS SOON DRESSED AS THE SANDMAN..."

TELL THE PILOT TO MOVE CLOSE TO THAT SHIP. I'M GOING ABOARD!

ALL RIGHT, BUT BE CAREFUL!



THEY'RE GOING TO CATAPULT THAT YOUTH ONTO THE ROCKS! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

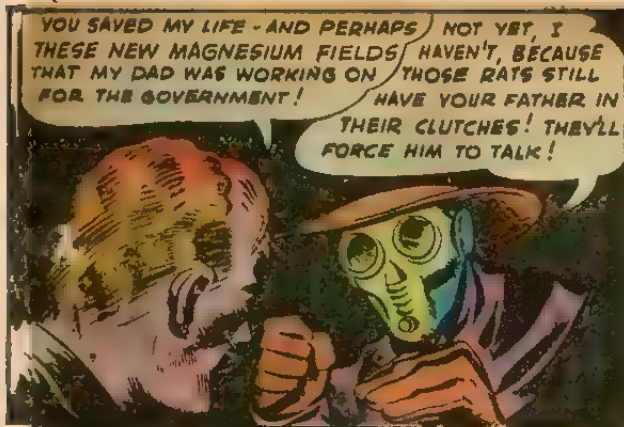


"I TOOK HASTY AIM WITH MY WIREPOON AT THE MAST OF YOUR SHIP AND JUMPED!"

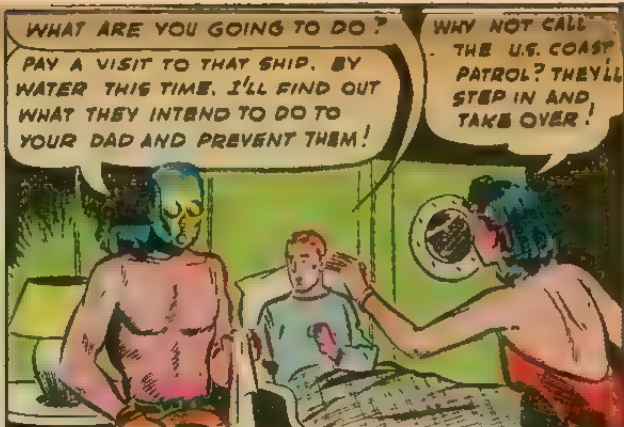


THERE'S A CHANCE IN A MILLION OF CATCHING HIM!



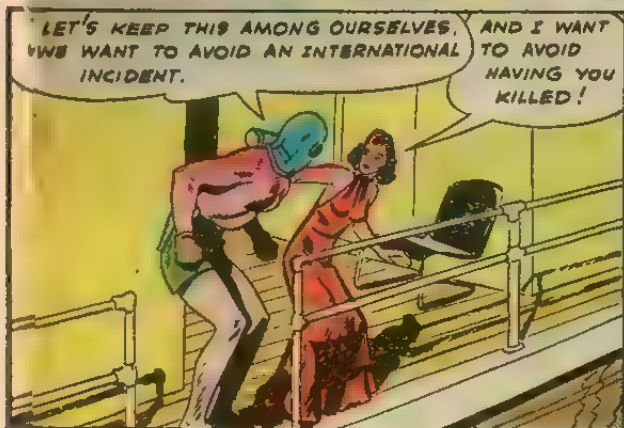


YOU SAVED MY LIFE - AND PERHAPS NOT YET, I  
THESE NEW MAGNESIUM FIELDS HAVEN'T, BECAUSE  
THAT MY DAD WAS WORKING ON THOSE RATS STILL  
FOR THE GOVERNMENT!  
HAVE YOUR FATHER IN  
THEIR CLUTCHES! THEY'LL  
FORCE HIM TO TALK!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?  
PAY A VISIT TO THAT SHIP. BY  
WATER THIS TIME. I'LL FIND OUT  
WHAT THEY INTEND TO DO TO  
YOUR DAD AND PREVENT THEM!

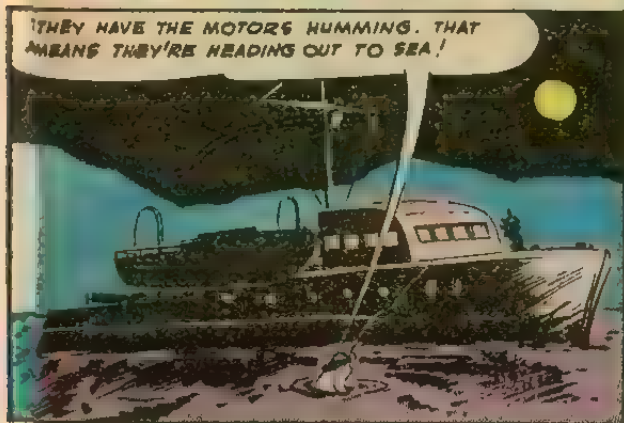
WHY NOT CALL  
THE U.S. COAST  
PATROL? THEY'LL  
STEP IN AND  
TAKE OVER!



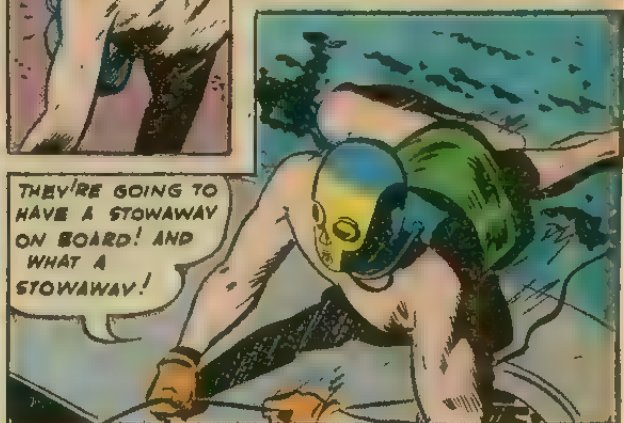
LET'S KEEP THIS AMONG OURSELVES,  
WE WANT TO AVOID AN INTERNATIONAL  
INCIDENT.  
AND I WANT  
TO AVOID  
HAVING YOU  
KILLED!



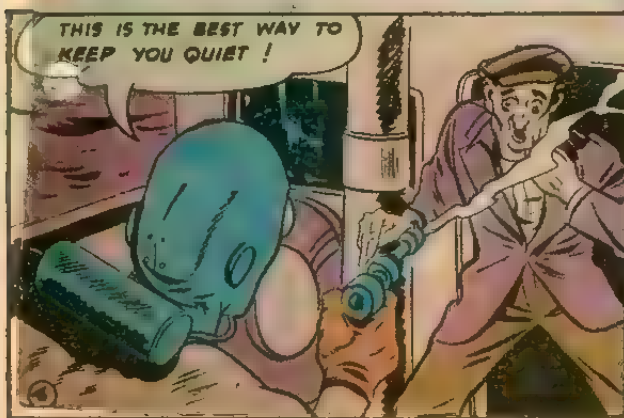
SO DO I!



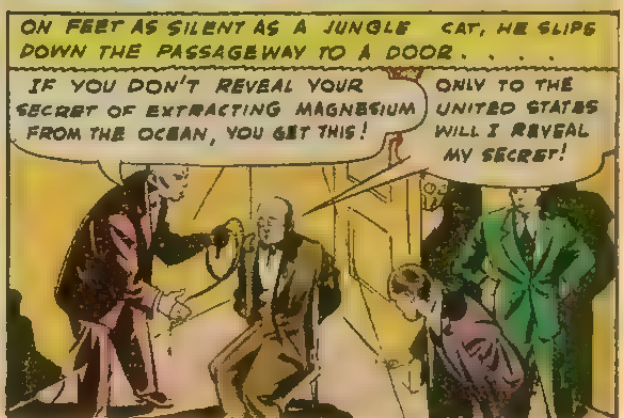
THEY HAVE THE MOTORS HUMMING. THAT  
MEANS THEY'RE HEADING OUT TO SEA!



THEY'RE GOING TO  
HAVE A STOWAWAY  
ON BOARD! AND  
WHAT A  
STOWAWAY!



THIS IS THE BEST WAY TO  
KEEP YOU QUIET!

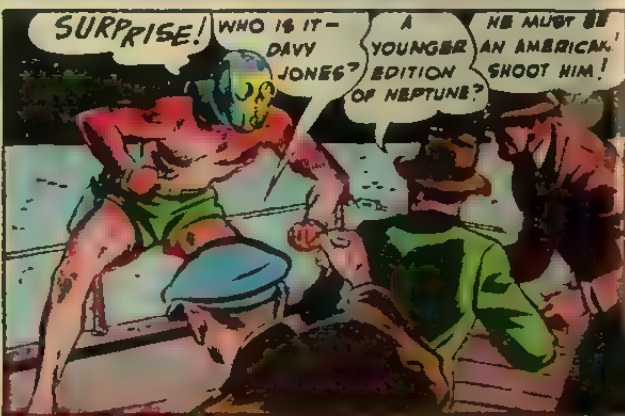
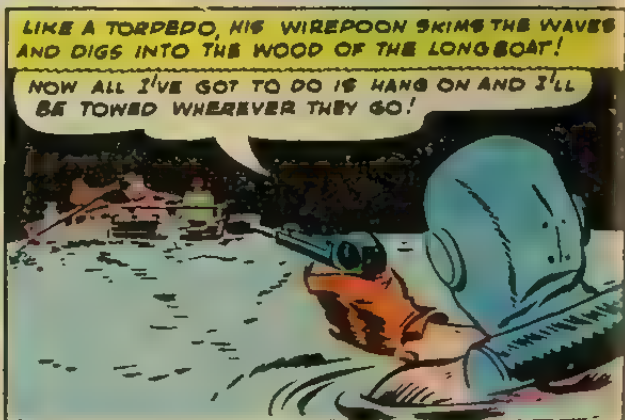
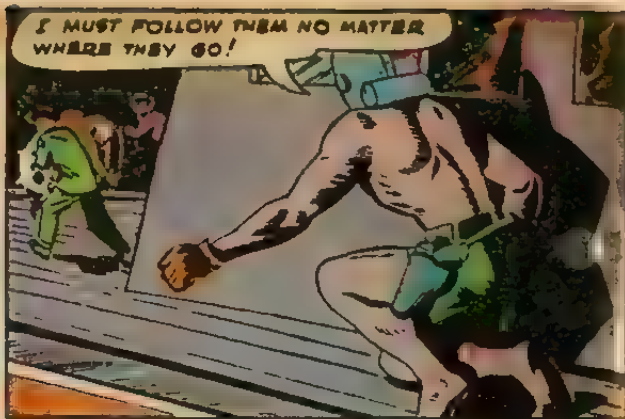


ON FEET AS SILENT AS A JUNGLE CAT, HE SLIPS  
DOWN THE PASSAGEWAY TO A DOOR.

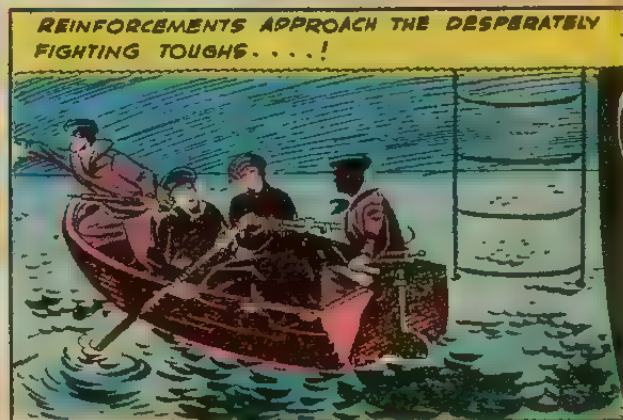
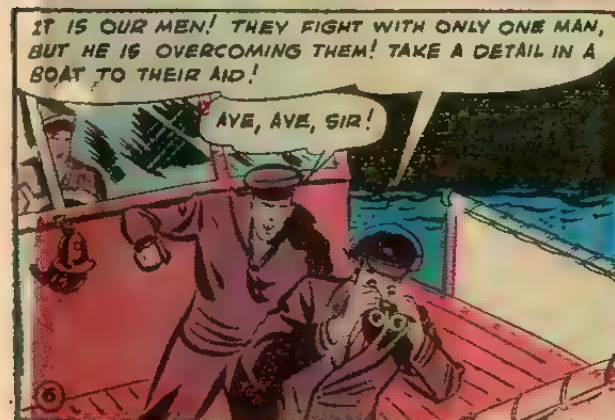
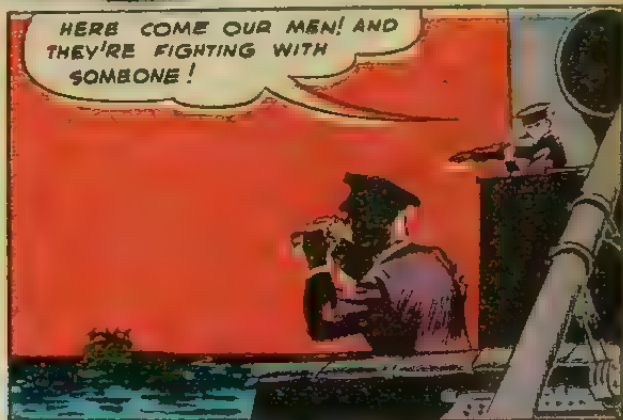
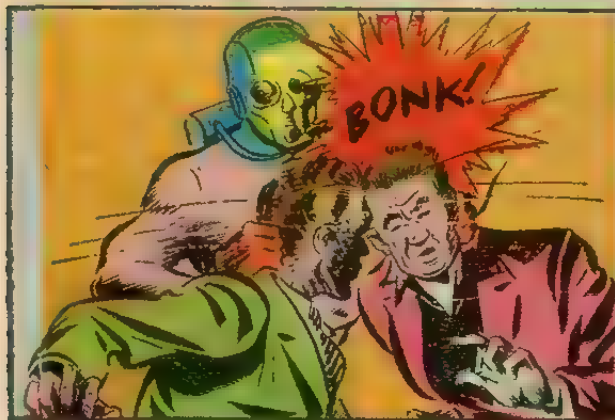
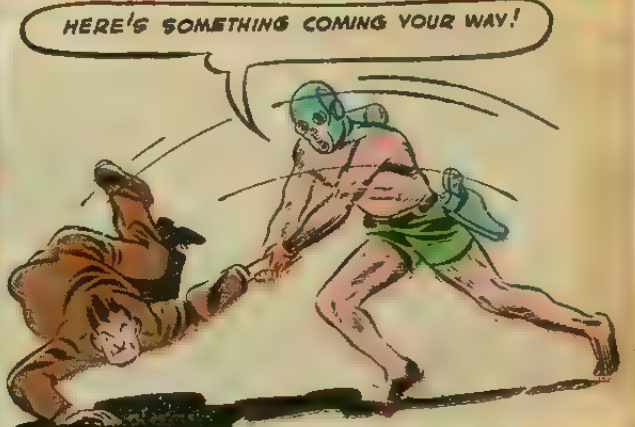
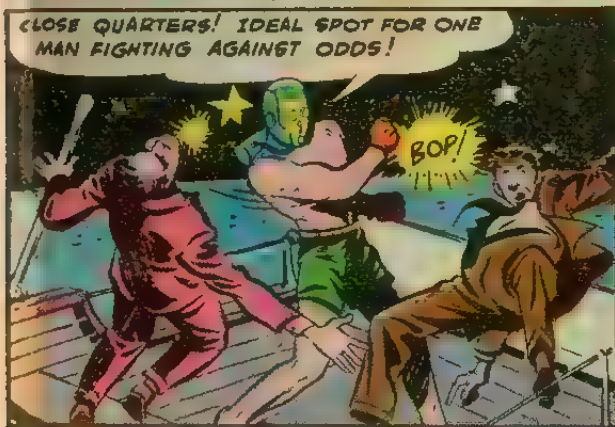
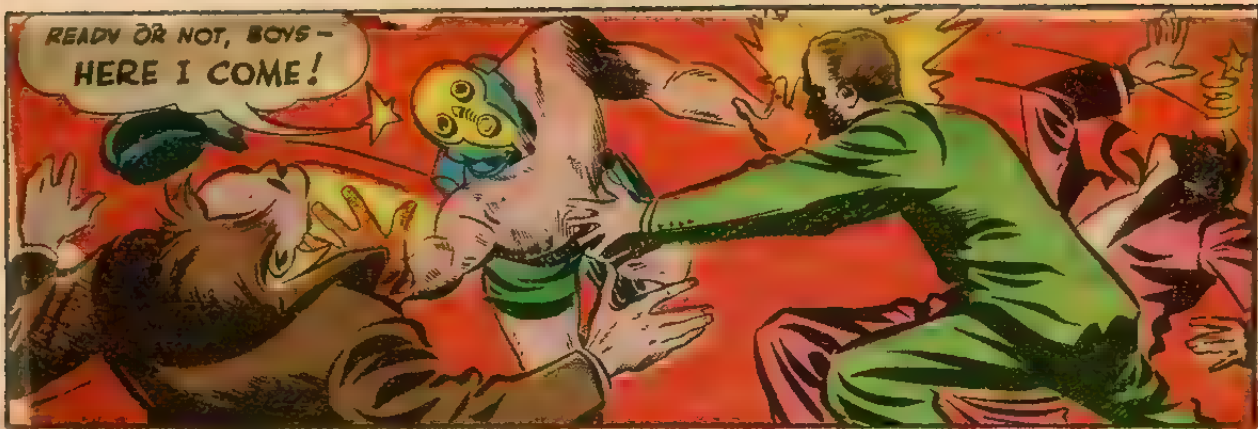
IF YOU DON'T REVEAL YOUR  
SECRET OF EXTRACTING MAGNESIUM  
FROM THE OCEAN, YOU GET THIS!

ONLY TO THE  
UNITED STATES  
WILL I REVEAL  
MY SECRET!

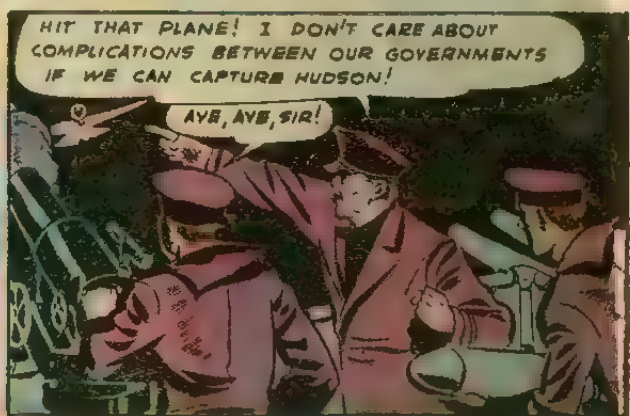
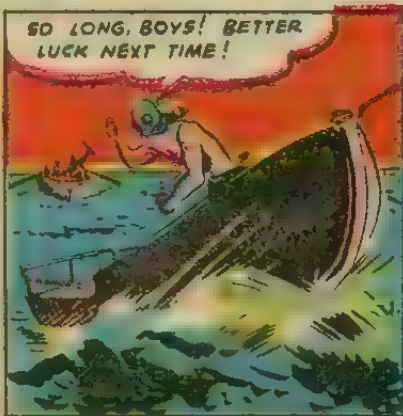
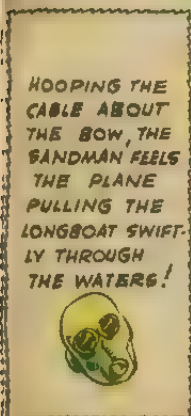
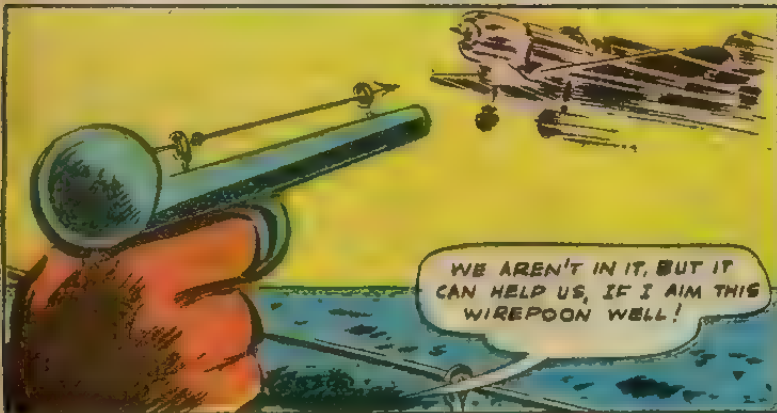
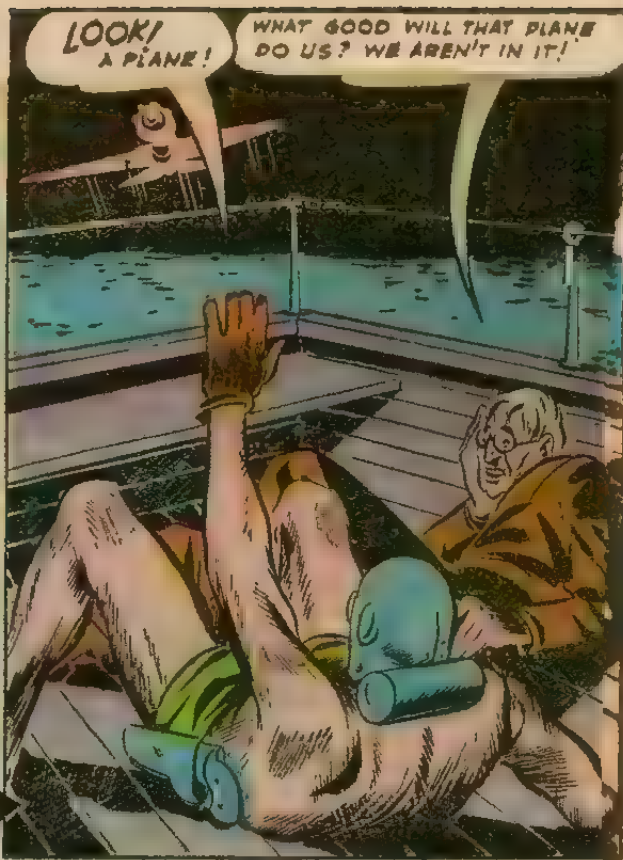
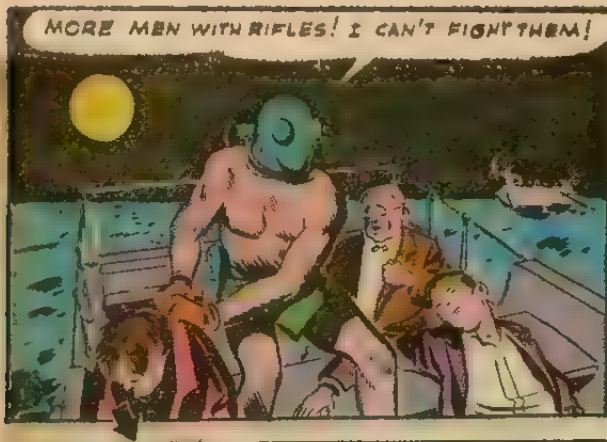














AS THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN BOOMS, A DETAIL OF U.S. DIVE BOMBERS, HIDDEN IN THE CLOUDS, GO INTO ACTION!

I WAS WAITING TO SEE IF THAT DESTROYER WOULD DARE FIRE ON THAT PLANE. NOW WE CAN TAKE A HAND IN THIS OURSELVES!

**DIVE!**

A TRICK! THEY TRICKED US! FULL SPEED AHEAD! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE OR BE BLOWN OUT OF THE WATER!

A CANNONADE OF DIRECT HITS! THE DESTROYER IS SHATTERED!

HE'S FLYING STRAIGHT TOWARD THE YACHT! NOW I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHY HE CAME ALONG!

I WILL ADMIT IT FEELS GOOD TO BE GETTING BACK TO SAFETY. THAT WAS A CLOSE MINUTE IN THAT LONGBOAT WITH THOSE SAILORS FIRING AT US.

YOU-YOU'RE ALL RIGHT? THANKS TO YOU, I AM!

RESTORED TO SAFETY, INVENTOR HUDSON IS PROMISED COMPLETE U.S. PROTECTION.

YOU KNOW, I SENT THOSE ARMY PLANES OUT LOOKING FOR YOU?

CERTAINLY! OTHERWISE THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO OPPORTUNE.

I AM EMPOWERED TO OFFER YOU ALL THE HELP YOU NEED. THIS MAN, THE SANDMAN, SHOWED US THAT YOU HAVE SOMETHING VALUABLE TO PROTECT, AND THIS NATION IS TAKING NO MORE CHANCES!

THIS SANDMAN - WHAT A MAN! WHAT A MAN!

WATCH FOR  
ADVENTURE  
COMICS  
EVERY MONTH  
FOR THRILL-  
PACKED ADVENTURES  
OF THE  
SANDMAN!



# AT THE TOP OF THE FIELD!

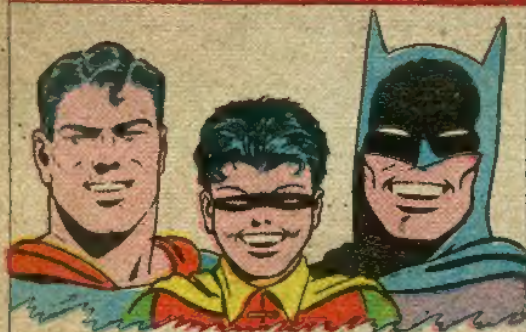


**SIX  
TERRIFIC  
WORLD-BEATERS  
ON  
SALE  
EVERY  
MONTH**



## BE SURE TO GET THIS ONE TOO!

**WORLD'S FINEST  
COMICS**



**SUPERMAN • ZATARA  
BATMAN AND ROBIN  
RED, WHITE AND BLUE**

**containing**

- Superman • Batman and Robin
- Crimson Avenger • Zatara
- Johnny Thunder • The King
- Red White and Blue
- AND OTHERS!

**NOW ON SALE  
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS**

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